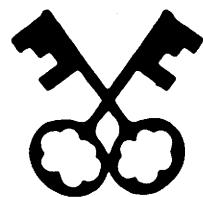
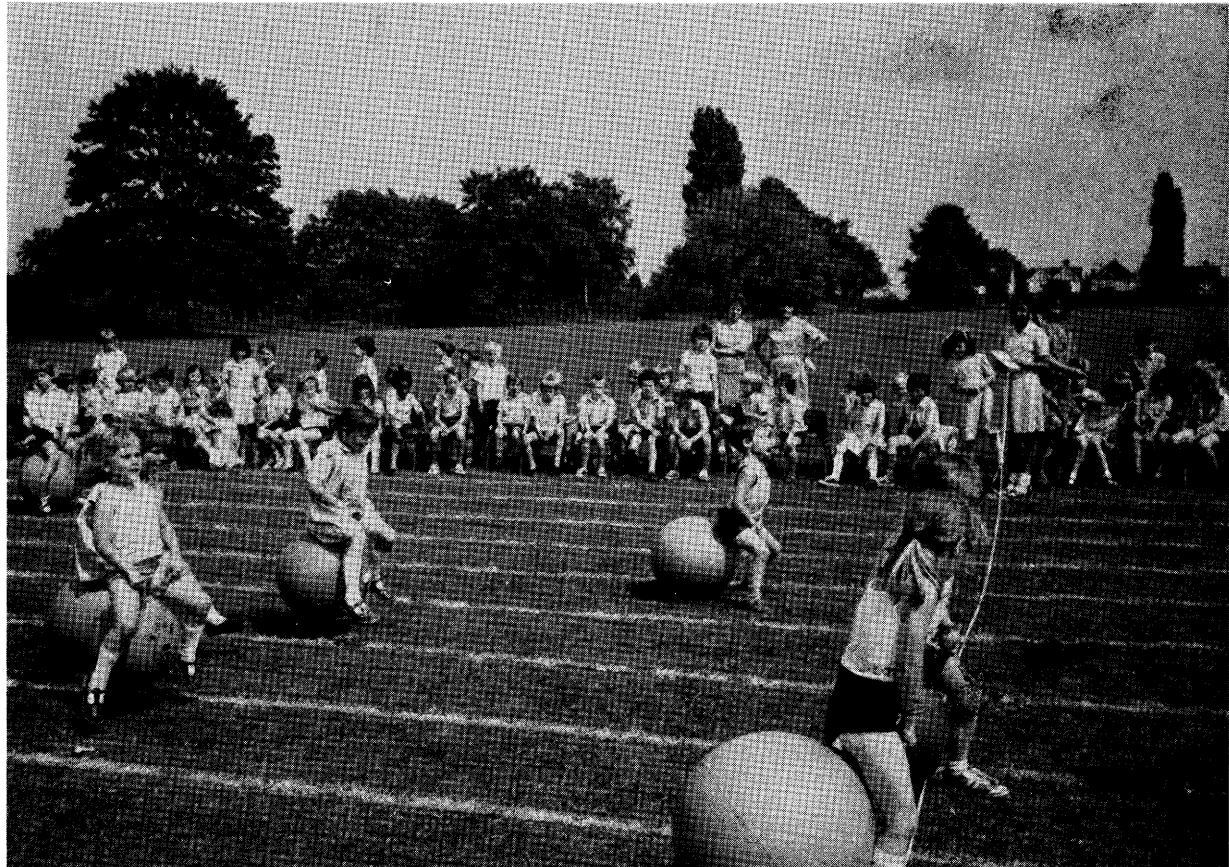


Earley St. Peter's School Magazine



1979



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SCHOOL MANAGERS

Chairman: Rev. W.D.S. Lark	Mr. F. Josey (Correspondent)
Col. M. Burgess	Mr. P. Colebrook M.C.
Mr. L.J. Hill	Mr. R.G. Thomerson

TEACHING STAFF

Headmaster:	Mr. Ward Hopkin
Deputy Head:	Mrs. Pat Parsons

Younger Infants: Mrs. Jane Griffiths, Mrs. Margaret Carter,
Miss Fiona McKechnie

Top Infants: Mrs. Doris Knight (Head of Infant Dept.),
Mrs. Margaret Wigmore, Miss Janet Shephard

First year juniors: Miss Rita Barnes, Mr. Ian Clarke

Second year juniors: Mrs. Sheila Gunn, Mr. Stephen Gilling

Third year juniors: Mr. Trevor Bannister, Mrs. Eileen Porter

Fourth year juniors: Mrs. Pat Parsons, Mrs. Fran Oliver

Infant teacher: Mrs. Eirwen Davies (mornings only)

Junior teacher: Mrs. Julia Harrington (mornings only)

Secretary:	Mrs. Jean Elliott
Infant Helper:	Mrs. Pearl Shipway
Cook Supervisor:	Mrs. Sheila Woods
Asst. Cook	Mrs. Joyce Turner

School Caretaker - Mr. Allan Winterbourne, 63 Church Road, Tel. 68281

* * * * *

F O R E W O R D

After a delayed takeover of the Porter Institute because the floor was not acceptable the children finally occupied the building in October and the two classrooms are probably the most attractive in the school, having an old world charm with modern amenities. Also, because of the structure of the building it is warm in winter and cool in summer. In addition to the capital sum of £2,000 provided by the County to furnish the classrooms the School Association contributed £140 as their share towards providing £900 worth of fittings, shelves and cupboards, the balance being a grant from the Department of Education and Science.

Our staffing problems have been resolved. During the autumn term last year one class of top infants had one teacher in the morning and a different one in the afternoon which, however good the teachers were, was not entirely satisfactory. The problem was solved by Mrs. Frances Lloyd, a second year class teacher, being promoted to the headship of Farley Hill School and as she was able to take up her appointment in the new year it enabled the school managers to appoint a new teacher to start in January. We had a large number of very good applicants and after interviewing six candidates the managers unanimously recommended Janet Shephard who has proved to be not

only a very good teacher but an outstanding musician. She took the place of the two teachers in one of the top infant classes, one of them, Sheila Gunn, taking the second year class previously taken by Frances Lloyd and Julia Harrington taking small groups for extra reading. We were too late to include in last year's magazine that we had appointed Fiona McKechnie to replace Stella Lane. She has taken a younger infant class very efficiently during the past year proving to be a very good teacher, and will soon successfully complete her probationary year. The full list of teachers and their year classes are given before the foreword.

Our School Association under the able chairmanship of Mr. Ian Huntly continues to give tremendous support to the school by organising many and varied social events and by raising large sums of money for the benefit of the children, all of which would not be possible without the generous support of all the parents. In addition to providing 15% of the cost of fittings for the Porter Institute, blinds for the hall and two classrooms have been purchased. Help has been given to make the appearance of the entrance hall so much more attractive and more books have been purchased for the school paperback library. Plans are in hand to provide a permanent drama lighting system for the hall and an initial order has been placed for £400 worth of basic equipment, which with the spot lights we already have will enable us to have an efficient lighting system which can be added to when necessary. In any case the new safety laws would not allow us to use the makeshift system we have had in the past with its numerous leads and sockets. Later in this magazine a fuller report on the activities of our School Association is given by Ian Huntly.

We have had a successful year in our sporting activities with our badminton team trained by Pat Parsons and Ian Clarke ending up as league champions. Our netball teams trained by Fran Oliver, both did well during the season, the 'A' team being runners up in the 'A' league, winners of the 'A' league rally, county runners up in the 'A' rally and third in the 'A' section of the Woodley Carnival. Our 'B' team also did well being third in their league and runners up in the 'B' section of Woodley Carnival. Our football 'A' team trained by Ian Clarke were runners up in the league, in the semi final of the cup and champions of Woodley Carnival six a side, while the 'B' team trained by Trevor Bannister were third in their league. Trevor Bannister is also in charge of our chess team who were champions of the 'B' league this year. Our cricket team re-formed and trained by Ian Clarke last year continues to do well and early this season we have won one and drawn one match.

A practical aspect of our Religious Education is the support of a number of charities, usually a national one during Advent and a local one during Lent with additional ones from time to time. Last September a number of our children took part in a sponsored cycle ride for Leukaemia research. Our school raised £115 and won the shield for the largest collection, while Stephen Peacock won the cup for the largest individual collection of £25. A sponsored silence during Advent raised the huge amount of £775 for the Home Farm Trust and our Lent collection came to £300 for the Talking News - a voluntary news service for blind people living in and around Reading. In May Margaret Wigmore took Lara Dare and Rebecca Veale to Oxford Cathedral to present a cheque for £10 for the Bishop's charity fund and in June Jane Griffiths organised a well attended Pet Show which made a net profit of £18 for the R.S.P.C.A.

Transfers to secondary schools this year have been more complex and a number of appeals are pending. All the children who sat examinations for selective schools obtained places at the school of their choice and all the children who sat entrance examinations to private schools obtained a place. The home address, and not the primary school attended, is the main factor governing the offer of places at a secondary school with siblings having first priority as they do at this school.

I would like to thank our advertisers for contributing to the cost of producing this magazine and trust that you will give them your custom.

I sincerely trust that all parents and children will enjoy reading this twenty first magazine produced by Earley St. Peter's School and that the children will keep it to remind them of their happy days at school.

Ward Hopkin

* * * * *

Why is a Hippo so fat?

A long time ago, in a jungle, some animals were arguing about who could blow the biggest bubble with bubble gum. "I bet I can blow a bigger bubble than you can" roared the tiger. "I bet you can't" yawned the hippo. It so happens that hippos were very thin in those days, and this hippo was a very tired hippo. A lion who was trying to get some sleep roared and said "Why don't you have a competition this afternoon?"

The competition began with the rhinoceros. His bubble burst quite quickly. Then the next competitor had a go. Eventually it was the one before the hippo's turn. It was the tiger. He started and it grew bigger and bigger and bigger. Then the bubble burst. The tiger was winning. The hippo stood forward and put the bubble gun into his mouth. The hippo yawned. Next moment the hippo's face went pale. Then the onlookers gasped as they saw the hippo grow fatter and fatter. "He's swallowed it", they cried. The hippo grew larger and larger and larger. At last the hippo stopped growing. "Will it burst?" cried an ostrich. Everything went silent, as everyone thought about losing their good friend the hippo. Nothing happened and the hippo smiled. "I will enjoy being fat" grinned the hippo.

Antony Smith. J40. Age 11yrs. 2mths.

* * * * *

St. Peter's Flower Festival

When we went to church we saw a boat to remind us of saint Peter because saint Peter and his brother Andrew were fishermen. Round the pillars were flower arrangements but the funny thing was that the flowers looked as though they were growing in an ever green tree.

Stephen Turvey. 2W. Age 7yrs. 4mths.

We went to church today and there were lots of flowers, and it was a flower festival. And there was a good arrangement. And we looked round and it was nice there. I didn't like it very much because there were babies crying in the church.

David Allen. 2W. Age 7yrs. 2mths.

Uncorrected

Netball 1978 - 1979

Both 'A' and 'B' teams have played extremely well this year, although our results are not quite as spectacular as last year. The 'A' team are runners-up in their schools league, winners of the 'A' team rally and silver medallists in the County 'A' rally. In spite of some magnificent play they were just pipped by one point out of the medals into third place in the 'A' section of the Woodley Carnival.

The 'B' team did not do as well in their league, coming third, but played extremely well in the Woodley Carnival, and were awarded silver medals for second place.

May I thank the many parents who helped us with transport and cheered us on to victory. The support was magnificent at the Woodley Carnival and I'm sure it spurred the girls on to greater effort.

Many thanks for the valiant efforts of the teams and also to the rest of the netball 'squad' who did not quite make the teams, but helped them to improve their game through their strong opposition.

Well done, girls!

Fran Oliver

Chess

The school Chess Club has been particularly active in the last year. Regular meetings have been held at lunch times and after school, while the chess team have played in a number of competitions.

We are particularly proud of our chess team which completed its league programme with only one defeat, to finish champions in the 'B' Central League. In the play-off between the winners and runners up of the two other B leagues the team finished in third place behind Polehampton and Downsway Schools.

The chess team also took part in the Autumn and Spring Jamborees organised by the Central Berkshire Primary Schools Chess Association and played friendly games against Palmer School, Wokingham and Maiden Erlegh Secondary School.

In March a marathon event took place in the school hall when Mr. David Crayford of Reading Chess Club took on twenty children in a simultaneous chess tournament, Mr. Crayford finished as the eventual winner by a margin of fourteen games to six, but only after a gruelling session in which the longest game lasted for three hours. At the time of writing we are looking forward to a 'lightning chess tournament' which has also been organised by Mr. Crayford.

One especially pleasing feature of the chess club has been the number of children in the Top Infants and Lower Juniors who have taken part in the club's activities. They show great enthusiasm and potential and should help to form the basis of a very strong team in the future.

We should like to thank the School Association for purchasing several very fine chess sets at the beginning of the year and Mr. David Crayford for his help and advice throughout the season.

The following children represented the school in the chess team: James Kemp, David Taylor, Christopher Field, Stephen Peacock, Jonathan Atheron, Timothy Young, Philip White and Thomas Townsend.

Trevor Bannister

Hallowe'en

Hallowe'en, the night of fear, of witches and warlocks
Keep your eyes open at night, or you may be a goner,
The crinkled face of a witch, which looks as if it is
a thousand years old.

So green and crinkled it could take your skin off in
a flash.

The witch's creepy smile looking straight at you.
The eyes of a tiger,
Her coat all ripped and dirty.

John Bradbrook. J4C.
Age 11 yrs. 8 mths.



*The trouble with being sick is
that you've got to eat or you
you've finished it.*

The Octopus

I am a giant octopus. A tidal wave has carried me into the wrong sea, which is too cold for me. I am trying to find my way home over the sea-floor. Later I came to a cave. I didn't want to go in there because there might be an animal in there, and it might attack me. But I went on, then I saw lots of sea weed, plants everywhere. I could hardly see a thing. I broke my way through the sea weed and the plants and then I found lots of fish which made me feel hungry, so I tried to catch some, they were very tasty. I started to get sleepy, so I went to sleep under some sea weed. When I woke up I saw something behind a rock. I crawled up there, it was a dolphin. I told the story about the tidal wave and the dolphin said he would take me home. So he showed me the way back. It was the right place. I said thank you and the dolphin went away. I saw starfish and all kinds of fishes then I saw my uncle and he was pleased to see me and we went back to our cave and I was very pleased to get home again.

Josephine Hammond. J2B. Age 9 yrs. 2 mths.

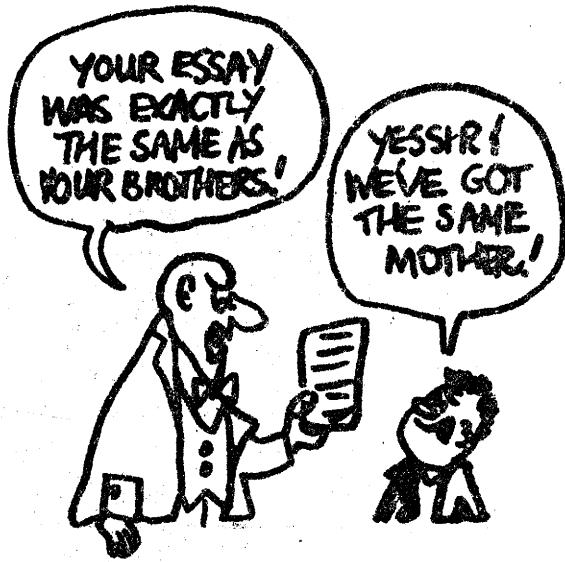
MIRACLES

How night follows day and day follows night,
How the emerald sea meets the misty grey sky,
The sprouting flower, breaking its way to freedom.
The running stream, its rows of diamonds
Sparkling under the sun,
How the free, floating clouds glide across the
Air like ships on a sea of blue,
The first flash of lightning, a glistening spear
That breaks the darkness,
When a newborn baby catches its first
Overawing sight of the inviting world,
The illuminating stars suspended in silent
Darkness,
The sleeping animal, knowing when to awake
From hibernation,
Tell me if these are not miracles.

Mark Ley. J4C.
Age 10 yrs. 10 mths.



*"It's the steering.
I'm afraid."*



Our Two Cats

Our two cats are called Tichy and Pagie and they are usually in the kitchen or outside on the grass. Their best thing is food and Tichy is the greediest of all, but Pagie doesn't eat as much as Tichy. Sometimes they chase each other upstairs and they usually catch each other as soon as they have started and sometimes Pagie comes to sleep on my bed and when it is morning he has gone.

Jane Atherton. J1B. Age 8yrs.0mths.

War of the Worlds

No one would have believed that in the last years of the 20th century minds superior to ours were listening across the gulf of space yet they drew their plans against us. For the last ten days of August green flares of luminous gas erupted from Mars. It was the beginning of the route of civilisation. Then the war began. Heat rays firing and blasting men's devices failed. The Earth belonged to the Martians. Then suddenly they died out, killed by bacteria, invisible bacteria.

Alan Wardle. J1B. Age 8yrs.7mths.

* * * * *

My Pets

My pets are a goldfish and a hamster. We clean them out every Wednesday. We take it in turns to clean them out. It is my turn to clean them out today. We call the hamster Sandy and we call the goldfish Goldy. Sandy nibbles his cage. He smells a lot. He sleeps nearly all day and is awake all night. One day Sandy was down all day. We play with him a lot. He has got used to his name. We have had him three months and we have had Goldy three years.

Jonathan Greenhalgh. J1B. Age 7yrs.11mths.

* * * * *

If I Had a Rover Car

If I had a Rover I would be a policeman. I would be a motorway policeman. I would make sure that no-one goes too fast. I like a Rover because I think it is a nice car. I only like the new type ones.

Hamilton Robb. J1B. Age 7yrs.10mths.

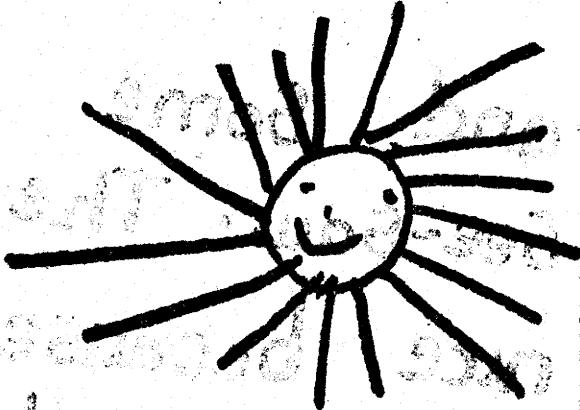
Age 7 yrs. 6 mths.

On June 4th we went to Cotswold Wild life Park and I liked the flamingos because they stand on one leg and also because pink is a pretty colour. I liked the adventure playground too. There was a big slide and some ropes to climb and some swings and a See-Saw. The Leopards were nice because their fur is pretty and when we saw them they were asleep.

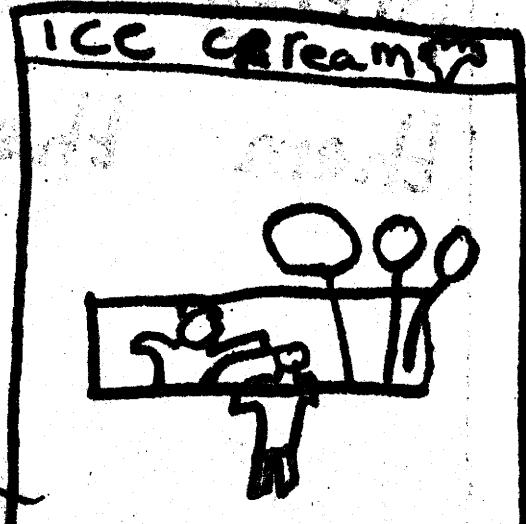


Vinlande Lewis Z.W

One day there was a boy going to the Park and his name was Jack and on his way to the Park he met his other friend Peter and Jack said do you want to come to Park with me Yes Please said Peter and they went to the when they got there Peter had no ice cream and he said do you want one too Yes Please and off he went and Peter waited and waited and Jack never came back ever again.



Age Tyrs. 2 mths



If I Were Prime Minister

by the younger infants

I would be polite to everybody. Vaughan Watkins. 1M Age 6yrs.4mths.

I would go to America and I want it to be a nice sunny day.
Nicola Short. Age 6yrs.5mths.

I would tell the people what to do and tell the people not to say children
have to go to school.

David Suckling. Age 6yrs.2mths.

I would give people 300 pounds. Richard Wise. Age 6yrs.5mths.

I would make sure that everybody had a nice home. Carolynne Dear.
Age 5yrs. 10mths.

I would be magnificent and they would have to help me do the work.

Claire Williams. Age 6yrs.3mths.

I would say all the children had to go to school and all the mummies and daddies had
to go to work. Catherine Nunn. Age 5yrs.10mths.

I would make everybody do as they are told and I would collect money. Paul Porter.
Age 6yrs.3mths.

I would go raving mad! Christopher Pontet. Age 6yrs.7mths.

* * * * *

A Winter to Remember

One Saturday we went to Whitelights Park. When we got to the bridge we met Adrian.
We also saw the ducks sliding across the lake. Then we saw a man with a ladder and
another with a hammer. Then my Mum nearly fainted! There were three boys playing
on the lake and another on a bike. We went home and had a cup of hot soup.

David Ward. J2B. Age 9yrs.0mths.

* * * * *

B L U E

Blue is the sea
cold and wet
Blue is the sky
cool and damp
On a summer's day

Blue is cruel, mean
and evil
As evil as the rain
Bumping down
on the windowpane

Blue is when
People go cold
And when their feet
and fingers
Get cramp.

Louise Jennings. J3P. Age 10yrs.4mths.

* * * * *

Infant Story

If I were not myself i would like to be a cat and chase mice and rats and birds
and catch fish and sit on a cushion and sleep all day and play.

Thomas Moore. 2W. Uncorrected.
Age 6yrs.6mths.

J2B Visits HMS Victory

On Tuesday June 5th our class J2B left school by coach on a visit to HMS Victory. We went to see it because we are doing a project on the sea. We were all very excited. Some children felt sick on the coach and one boy was sick. It took one and a half hours to get there and it was half past ten when we arrived at Portsmouth. A sailor was our guide and he showed us around the Victory. Inside there was a lot to see. We saw Nelson's cabin, and his cot which was also used as a coffin. On the top deck there was a golden marker to show where Nelson fell. We saw the hammocks and the guide told us that if they were more than an inch apart it was called stealing and the men were punished. We saw the cat-o'-nine tails, used for flogging and the spit bowl. There were hundreds of cannons, and some of us tried to lift the cannon balls.

After our tour we went to the souvenir shop where we spent our money on things like postcards, necklaces, shields, and ships in bottles. In the museum we saw lots of interesting things. One was a model ship made of neat bones by French prisoners of war. There were figureheads from old ships, snuff boxes, and a picture of Lady Hamilton who was Nelson's girlfriend.

It was a nice day so we went to the seaside and had our lunch sitting on the sea wall. After lunch we went down to the beach and threw stones in the water. We collected things for our project too. We all had a very nice day.

A joint effort by Trevor Henson, Joanna James, Adrian Ladbrook, Ian Nobbs, Renee Benford, Melissa Field, Rebecca Townsend, Lisa Church, Harpal Kaur, Susan Turvey.

* * * * *

If I were not myself I would like to be a cat and I could go out when I like and I don't have to go to school and I can have food and milk and play and sleep and my name would be Sooty and I can scratch.

Louise Ward. 2W. Uncorrected.
Age 7yrs.5mths.

* * * * *

Red - The King of all colours

Melanie Palmer.
J40.

Age 11yrs.5mths.

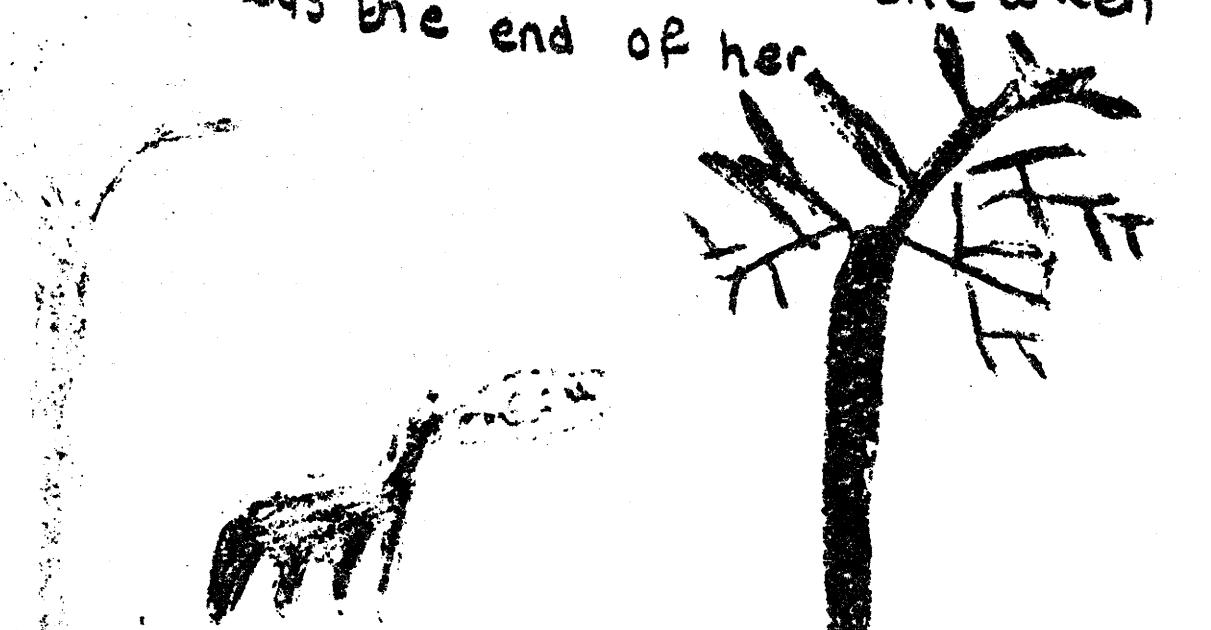
A blinding, bright, brave colour - red.
A dangerous, warning colour - red.
A burning, blazing red fire is spreading over the
dried up fields.
A sizzling, crackling sound, as the red, flowing
flames creep along.
There has been an accident, red blood all over
the road.
Flashing red lights, as the ambulance races
through the traffic.
There are relations screaming as the injured person dies.
All is quiet as they all go home and,
The light goes on,
The fire is lighted, and the cooker is on.
Relaxing in a red velvet chair,
Drinking a hot brandy to take away the shock
Red, the rainbow up in the sky.
The King, the greatest of all colours.

Samantha Johnson.

The witch
and the cat magic cat.

Age 6 yrs. 3 mths.
Class 2S

Once upon a time there lived a witch and her name was
Zelda and she had a magic cat called Pamela and one
day the witch said I am going to get some more
food and the cat was a clever cat and then then a fairy
said I will go for a walk to look for a dress in a shop and
asked if he could have a cat suit and went home
with it and then the fairy cat got changed into a cat
and the really cat ran a way and then the witch
got home she said I will see if the oven
is really in and that then the cat pushed the witch
was the end of her.



The Absorber of All

Deathly black, absorbing everything
With an infinite insanity for light,
The gravity that hypnotizes, pulls, draws,
Nothing can resist it, everything's
addicted to it.

Lurking under the veil of darkness
Are witches and werewolves,
Ghouls and goblins.

Space is full of it, black holes are the basis of it
Deathly cold, horribly pulsating,
It lives, it breathes but never dies.
It lurks where the sun's bright rays don't dare go
As solemn as the undertakers big, black hat.
Mocking, defying, supreme, undying
Until by some glorious chance
A child's small pocket torch slips on
And it disappears,
But it will return and haunt him for life.

John Turner. J40. Age 11yrs.9mths.

* * * * *

Story

One day there was a jester called Rahere. He worked for the court. But one day he heard the King's son was drowned. So he was not needed any more. So he had to make a living. He took a sailing job. And soon he was at Rome. But then he felt dizzy and fell down. When he woke up he found himself in hospital but then he made a vow. He said he would build a hospital. So when he was better he told the king. The king gave him some land so he started by getting lots of stones and then he made the basement. It took him a long time. He did it brick by brick. All his friends said he was a fool but they still helped. A long time later it was built and it still stands to this very day, but he died in 1137. And they now call it Bart's and it is one of the best hospitals in the world. He is buried in a nearby church.

Jonathan Wordie. J1B. Age 8yrs.9mths.

* * * * *

Orange

Orange is fire
Burning and bright
Orange is bricks built up high
Orange is fern, crispy and dry
Orange is fruit from a tree
Orange is leaves, crumpled and dry
Orange is sun, high in the sky.

Tracey Randall. J3P.
Age 9yrs.10mths.

Blue

Blue are the waves that crash on the
rocks
Blue for tears when someone mocks
Blue is for coldness and chattering teeth
Just after a walk on a wintry heath.
Blue is the sky and the wind,
That makes your kite fly so high.
Blue are blueberries that make nice pie.
Blue is a policeman who is such a
good guy.

Jonathan Thomas. J3P. Age 10yrs.7mths.

One day a little old man
Went to the beach and He
brought a boat and He went
Soiling to an Island on the
way He Met a whale and
Said to him good Morning
Said the old man Will you
gave me a ride on your back
yes He said you can so He
had a ride on His back
and He had a ride home.
CLaire Williams

Class 1M
Age 6yrs. 3mths.

Our Trip

on Thursday we went to
the Child Beale Trust
we saw some peacocks
and some golden pheasant
and we saw some budgerigar
and I bought a feather
at the Shop

Michael Francis 1M

Age 6 yrs. 2 mths.

The Children's Gift Service
In Oxford Cathedral

On Tuesday, May 29th, Mrs. Wignore very kindly took Rebecca Veale and Lara Dare to The Children's Gift Service in Oxford Cathedral.

We went by train and when we arrived at this beautiful cathedral Mrs. Wignore joined the congregation and we were ushered into the choir stalls.

It was a lovely service and during the offertory hymns we went up to the Bishop with children from schools and churches throughout the diocese of Oxford and presented him with a cheque for ten pounds, which had been donated by the fourth year children.

The Bishop's sermon was quite short but very interesting. It was about 'BOB'S' special children; which stood for the counties names in the diocese of Oxford; Berkshire, Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire.

When the service had ended we all processed out, to the fountain - only to find lots of photographers waiting to take our photographs for the newspapers! Soon the photographers were finished and Mrs. Wignore and ourselves were able to go and have tea at a restaurant. Tea consisted of scones, jam and cream with ice cream to follow.

Rebecca Veale. Age 11yrs. 2mths.
Lara Dare. Age 10yrs. 10mths.

* * * * *

..... If I were not myself I would like to be a monster because he blows fire and he is dangerous and he could eat you up and he can eat Tarzan and the monster can get annoyed and then he gets anxious.

Matthew Slade. 2W. Uncorrected.
Age 6yrs. 7mths.

* * * * *

Yellow - The Sparkle

There is a field full of buttercups
For miles around light from the blazing sun
Shines on the flowers.
They sparkle.
Yellow fish in the water shining,
They are beautiful.
The wind takes a yellow feather down,
Down, to the ground.
The light of the sun, lies on its back,
Pushing, pushing, helping the wind.
Now the day has gone,
Black has overtaken the yellow,
The yellow has vanished.

Clare Rivers. J40.
Age 11yrs. 7mths.

Fear

As I walked down a lane
Pitch black
I saw something furry.
I stopped,
The shadow walked slowly on.
I started to walk faster,
My heart was pumping like mad,
The shadow walked faster with me,
I gasped and held my breath,
But the shadow was still with me.
I started to run,
But the shadow ran with me.
I turned around and froze -
Stiff -
There in front of me were
These two big gleaming eyes as gold
As the sun.
I turned back around and ran as fast as
I could. The shadow ran just like a
tiger.
I came to the end of the lane where I
lived.
I turned back to find that the shadow
had gone.

Denise Valo. J4C. Age 11yrs.6mths.

My Street

In my street it's very busy,
So busy that it makes me dizzy,
People walking up and down.
Straight towards the great big town.
That's how it is in my street.

In my street the buses whizz by
So fast I think they really fly.
An ice-cream van comes along,
With a loud ding-dang-dong.
That's how it is in my street.

Nicola Yerrell. J2B. Age 9yrs.8mths.

" " "

Infant Story

If the Queen came to tea I would
tidy up and when she did get to
my house I would put her in my
best chair and then I would put all
the tea on the tray and I would
give her a gold spoon and when she
went I would say good bye.

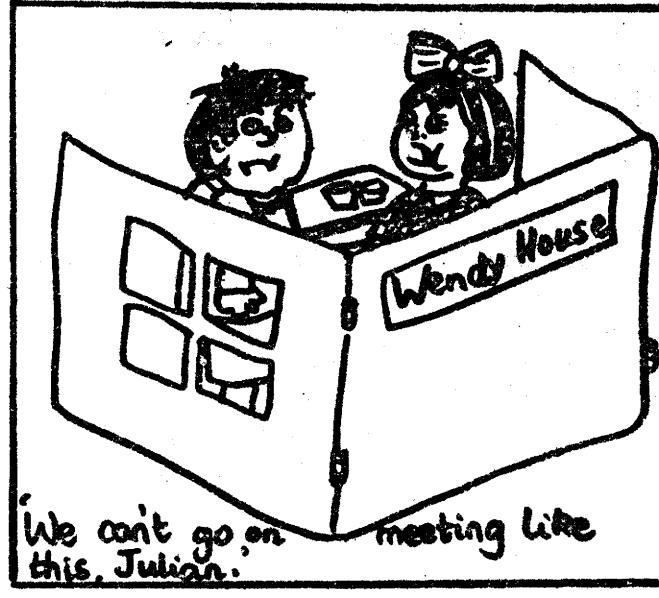
Matthew Trott. 2W. Uncorrected.
Age 6yrs. 10 mths.

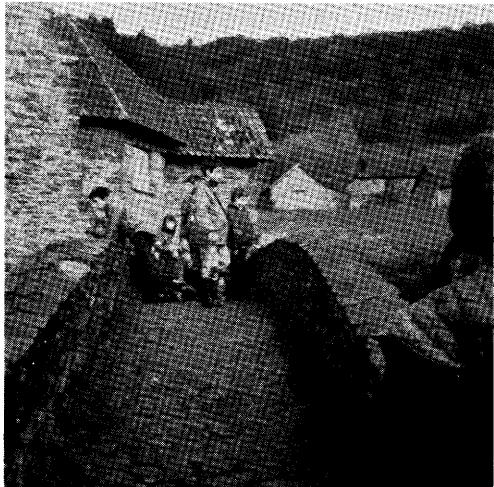
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Bonfire Night

On Saturday I stayed with Nicola for the night and we went to see some fireworks
and a bonfire. The bonfire was huge, as tall as a big tree. One rocket must have
been set off at the wrong angle because it set fire to some trees, it did not
spread very far because they called in a fire engine. So they got it out very
quickly. After that we stood around the bonfire and we got ever so warm because
it was so big.

Susan Turvey. J2B.
Age 9yrs.9mths.





On Allerford pack horse bridge during the Minehead trip



The First Years visit London Zoo



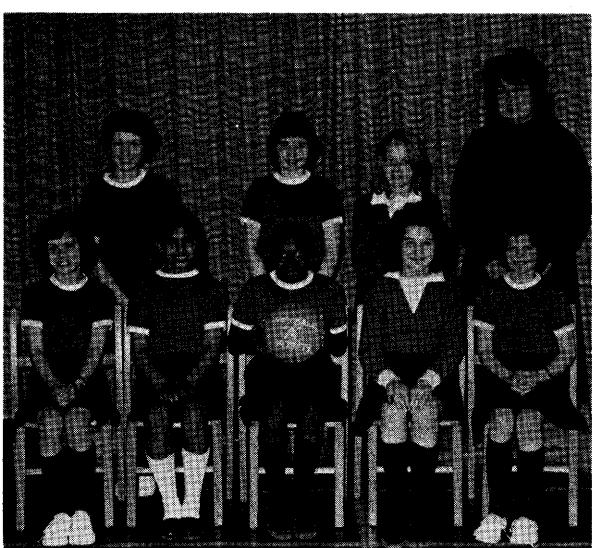
The younger infants visit the Child-Beale Trust



Mrs. Oliver's class on the Goring to Pangbourne nature walk



Junior Sports Day



The School First Netball Team



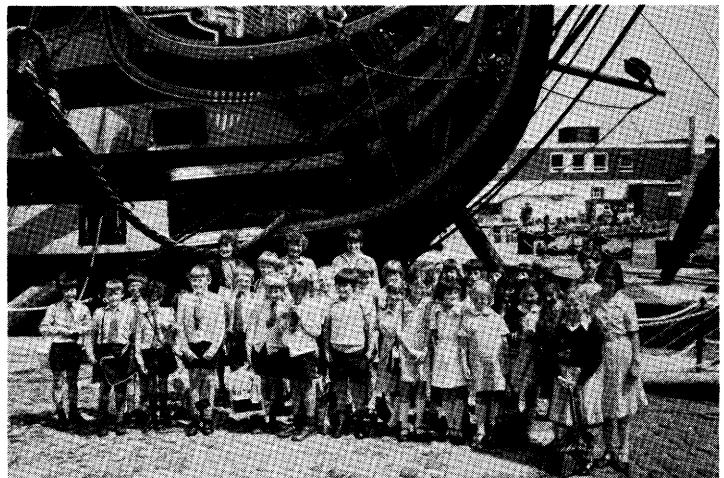
Third Year Instrumentalists



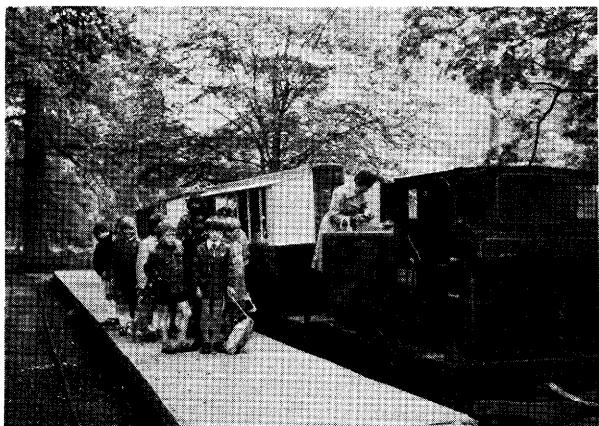
Third Years
on the
Minehead trip



The School second Netball Team



Mr. Bannister's class visit The Victory



The top infants visit the Cotswold Wild Life Park



The School Table Tennis Team

Junior Sports Day



H A N D S

A gardener's hands -

A gardeners hands are careful
Pressing down bulbs
Plants of every kind
Some people say they're green,
Just because the weeds are green.

A baby's hands -

Soft and clutching,
Playful, pulling,
Tiny, taking,
Gentle and clinging.

A grandma's hands -

Wrinkled, knitting
With her needles,
Going click! click!
Fumbling with her cup of tea.

Kathryn Wiggins. J2G

* * * *

* * * *

* * * *

My Dream House

... it has flowers up the house, it has six rooms. It has two gardens and in the gardens are two rabbits and one dog and there are swings and a horse and there is a goat.

Joanne Taylor. J1B. Age 8yrs. 2mths.

My idea is a bungalow that is by a railway and my bungalow will have a garage and it will have a nice view. Every day I will look at the railway and at the other side of the bungalow is a big town.

Matthew Adams. J1B. Age 8yrs. 2mths.

I live in a big house, but I would like to live in a little cottage with a thatched roof and it would have roses growing round the door, and it would have some round windows too. In the house there would be pink walls and there would be some blue curtains in the upstairs rooms. There would be a broon cupboard where I could hide.

Joanna Makin. J1B. Age 8yrs.4mths.

My dream house is a castle and it is dark and good for playing hide and seek. In the garden there is a big tree and I can climb it and it has got a pond and it's got a car in the garage. The house has got a nice view and my house is in the middle of the lake and to get in and out of the house there is a gang-plank.

Nicholas Carter, J1B, Age 8 yrs. 21ths.

Puppy

"Where are you off to this fine day?"
"Out to the hills to roll and play."
"May I come with you?"
"Yes, you may."
So puppy and I went out to play.

Melanie Beskin. J3P.
Age 10yrs.0mths.

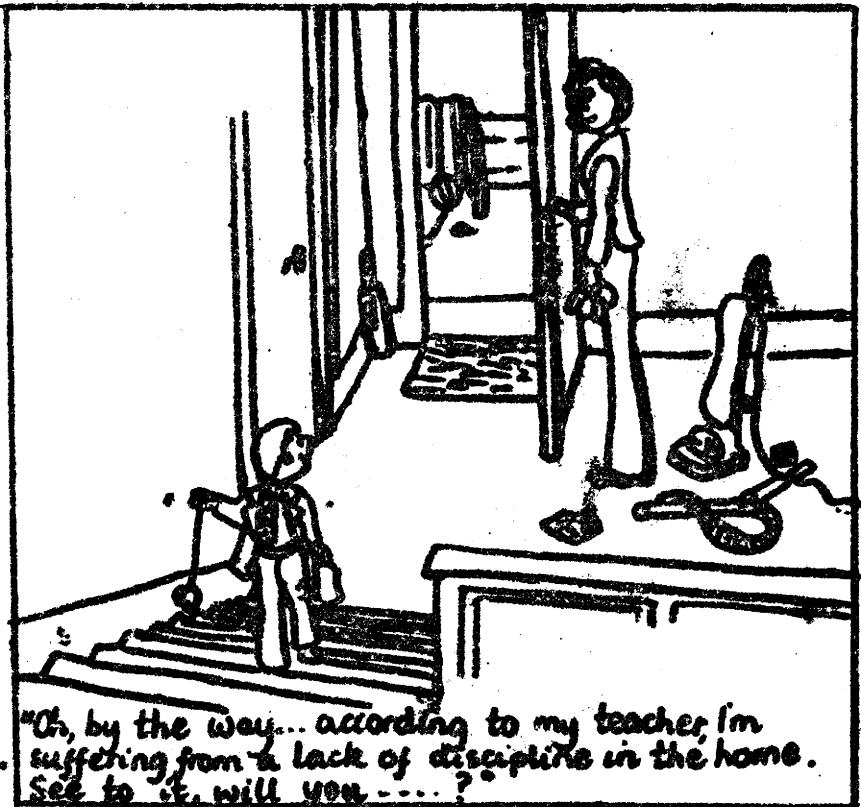
Infant Story

If I were not myself I would like to be a dragon that's because it blows out fire and it can fly first. and dragons can crash trees and cars.

Gregor Spink. Uncorrected.
2W. Age 7yrs.7mths.

If I were not myself I would like to be Princess Anne because she has got long hair and she has got long dresses and she doesn't go to school. But she used to and I would like to be her because she has got nice clothes and because she has got the queen living with her.

Kelly Williams. 2W.
Uncorrected. Age 6yrs.10mths.



"Oh, by the way... according to my teacher, I'm suffering from a lack of discipline in the home. See to it, will you...?"

* * * * *

The Winter

The winter has come,
The summer is going.
Soon it will be raining and snowing.
The last of the flowers is going to die,
But no flower is left to mourn, or to cry.
I feel sad for the beetle still with death
The robin with cold, frosty breath.
But the winter does come and summer does go
And nothing can stop the rain and the snow.

Timothy Young. J4C. Age 11yrs.0mths.

* * * * *

Two of our schoolchildren went to live in Kuwait recently. Here is a letter from one of them:-

Dear Mr. Hopkin and the school,

I hope you are all well. It is very hot out here.

We go to school at 7.30 and come back at 1.00. We go in a school bus. We have been in the Kuwait water towers, they are very high in the air. I have made lots of friends. I have seen some sand storms and been in one.

We have a school dog called Honey. When we have singing she tries to get in and listen.

We live opposite the beach. I have a dinghy and go in the sea with it. I have seen some camels.

From Jason Tollervoy. Age 10yrs.10mths.



From the J2B News Desk

On Saturday we went to London. We went into a well known Toy Shop. It had five floors and was so crowded you could not move. Suddenly the fire bell rang and everybody had to get out. We went to one place but it came to a dead end and everybody was looking up at us. The lady in the shop said, "Don't panic!" In the end we got out and saw three fire engines in the street outside.

Lucy Dare. J2B. Age 9yrs. 9mths.

Wizard For A Day

One day I was going to wash the plates up after tea and a smurf on a skateboard came up to me. He said you have a special request by the King of Smurfland. He said you can be a wizard tomorrow. It was the grand day today. I got into the road and magicked myself a Jaguar XJS and drove off. Oh no, I am going to get very low on petrol. So I magicked myself to Liverpool Football Club. I asked the manager if I could play. He said yes. We trained till 7.10, at half time we were 1 - 0 up then I scored another 2. After the match I rode around in my Jaguar XJS then it was 12 o'clock and I found myself walking along the road.

Mark Hodgson. J2B. Age 8yrs. 11mths.

* * * * *

When I Grow Up

When I grow up I would like to be a postman going round collecting all the mail from one postbox to the next. I would like posting the letters into everybody's letter-box and riding along on my bike or in a van. Or I might even go on foot. I think it will be nice being a postman because you can go on foot, bike, van or even you can go by train.

Mark Porter. J1B. Age 7yrs. 10mths.

* *

The Octopus

I am a giant octopus. A tidal wave has carried me into the wrong sea, which is too cold for me. I am trying to find my way home over the sea-floor. I am wondering why my friends are not with me. Here I am, an octopus wanting to get home but instead I am being tossed and tangled in the waves. My legs are knotted, my body is cold, and worst of all I am hungry and want to get back home. So first of all I will untangle my legs, and be brave and set off to look for home. Gosh, it's cold I think, maybe I am at the north pole. The fish around look very dangerous. I felt very distressed and lonely. Then I felt I was near home. I went further and further into the water. Suddenly I felt my strength going. A diver came and picked me up, but I had no strength to snap at him so I let him lift me up. Then I realised that the wave had taken me a long way past all my family and relations. Ten minutes later I felt as if I was dying, and I really did die. So that was the end of me. I never really got back to my house and family.

Palloo Modi. J2B. Age 9yrs. 4mths.

The Bright Spectrum

Yellow

Yellow, hot and sharp.
The strong rays from the bright yellow sun.
The sweet juiced corn,
The field of buttercups showing up,
Over miles and miles.
The mystery colour like gold, bright and valued.
Beautiful flowers glaring in the sun.
The sun - bright, strong, brilliant in colour
Ruling over the sky like a king.
Saturn is strange with this brilliant
Colour encircling the planet,
Drawing stars into it dangerous,
Bright and burning like fire.
Also the dead colour of dried grass,
Lying still, crying out for help.

Chris Howell. J40.
Age 11yrs.7mths.

.... if I were not myself I would like to be a rabbit because I would not have to go to school and I would hunt for food and I could run and run and run and daddy rabbit could hunt at night and I could at day and I have a rest at day and daddy would have a rest at night.

Moira Walsh. 2W. Uncorrected.
Age 7yrs.6mths.

Death Land

The white of no man's land,
Covered by a vast white blanket.
A place where you could go mad,
With fear, loneliness, hatred.
A place where no man has conquered,
It's name is the "South Pole".
But one man is trying to survive,
Staggering, falling through the snow,
Getting colder, colder, nadder, nadder,
His fingers turn blue, his toes as well.

Chris White. J40.
Age 11yrs.9mths.

His face is cracked where he tries
not to shout,
He is tired, his face blue with terror
and cold.

The teardrops freeze on the face,
And with a last effort he drops
With the weight of the blue man.
The ice cracks, it opens another world,
The blue sea swallows as he slips
in like a snake.
Now he is gone forever.

The Horse

The horse of course
always wants food.
but as you know if he doesn't
have ota
he always goes and kicks the
goats.

Louise Jennings. J3P.
Age 10yrs.4mths.

The Pony

The pony, Matilda, gallops along
By the cliffs and the sea, she trots.
Her skin is so soft, and so swiftly she
moves.
Her rider on top, and her shoes on her
hooves.

Karen Sutton. J3P. Age 10yrs.2mths.



Infant News

On Sunday I went to Aldrington School fete and I saw some aqua divers and I had some kandy flos and then we went home with Jasen.

Jeremy Carter. Uncorrected.
Age 6yrs. 2mths. 10c.

Wen I went to Child Beale Trust I bought a lolly and the lolly was a superman lolly and I bought a peacocks feather.

Paul Weller. Uncorrected.
Age 6yrs. 1mth. 10c.

On Saturday I went on the Sunday school trip. I went to Henley and we went on a tirn and I won the obstacle race.

Rachel Rice. Uncorrected.
Age 6yrs. 1mth. 10c.

My Dream House

I wish I lived in a house on an island in the middle of a lake. I would play pirates with my friends and I would throw a ball into the water and my dog would swim and get it.

Robert Mackay. J1P. Age 8yrs. 1mth.

I would love to live in a bungalow with lots of flowers. I would live by the seaside if I could. In the summer I would go down to the beach and play in the sand and paddle in the sea. I would ask Grandad to come and stay for a week.

Jackqueline Fradin. J1P. Age 7yrs. 10mths.

* * * * *

What is Green?

Green is the gradd on which the silver dew falls,
Green is the Spring.

Green is April and trees tall, Green is Neptune's Palace lost in tine.

Green are the grapes on the hanging vine. Green is the summer day on which the bands play,

Green is merry and gay.

Green is the champagne in the glass,

Green is the frog croaking in the grass.

And Green may you always see,

Because without Green what would life be?

Catherine Stratton. J3G. Age 9yrs. 10mths.

Shipwreck on the Unknown Island

It was the first week of summer holiday. Mark lived near the sea at Devon. One day he was in his dinghy when the current took him out to sea. He was swept out and out, he tried to row back but he could not. Way, way out was an island. He was going that way. I will get on it he said. The dinghy began to go down. He had been shipwrecked on the island. He pulled the boat on to the sand. I will walk round the island tomorrow he said to himself. First I had better find some food. He looked for a piece of driftwood, a sharp twig and a piece of seaweed to make a rod with. He climbed some rocks and put out his rod. After three hours he had caught one fish. He gave up. I had better go and see if I can find a cave to stay in for the night. He did find one. He went to the back. There was a lot of wood. I will make a raft he said. So he pulled the wood away. There was a chest. He opened it and there was a load of gold bars and jewels and diamonds. He laid down and went to sleep. In the morning he started to make the raft. He tied the logs together with some sea weed. Soon he was ready. He dragged the chest on and paddled away. He came to the shore all right and he took the chest to the police. Because it was stolen property the government gave him a boat.

* * * *

Mark Rice. J2B. Age 8yrs. 10mths.

The Town

The smell of fumes drifting everywhere,
And the smell of bread is perfume after
the mouth-drying smells.
The pain in your ribs as you get
shoved by an elbow.
And as you press the crossing button
you feel the sweat of other peoples'
hands on there.
The taste of fumes inside your mouth
As you cry out for a drink to soothe
the dryness.
Signs everywhere, go, stop, no entry,
go left, dead end,
And you gradually sink down in a
confused mess.
The buzz of cars makes a continual noise
And you jump away just in time as a car
door slams by you.
People like ants running all over
the place.
And a toot as someone steps into the road.
Clive Jerram. J4C. Age 11yrs. 0mths.



* * * * *

Infant News

Today we went to church because it was St. Peter's day. And it was nice in the church because there was flower arrangements and we sang some hymns and Mrs. Oliver and her class played the instruments and Miss Barnes played the organ and Mr. Loveland talked to us and there were some parents and there was some babies crying.

Julie Mellowes. 2S. Uncorrected. Age 6yrs. 10mths.

Football

The 'A' Football team have had a very successful season this year, being runners up in the league, semi-finalists in the cup and finally winning the coveted Woodley Carnival 6 - a - side competition.

The team was probably the best we have had for a few years, and were extremely unlucky not to win the league, eventually finishing runners-up, two points behind the winners Polehampton.

We gained our revenge by defeating Polehampton in the cup 2 - 1 to reach the semi-final. We should have beaten Aldryngton without too much difficulty but produced probably our worst performance of the season to lose 3-1, one of only three defeats in fifteen games.

The Woodley Carnival six-a-side competition, for all the local teams, saw the highlight of our season. After competing in preliminary leagues we qualified for the knockout finals and succeeded in qualifying for the final proper against our old rivals Polehampton, who had not lost a game in the competition. The boys felt very nervous and feared the worst and yet produced a magnificent display to win 3-0, the only goals that Polehampton had conceded in the competition.

We are taking part in another six-a-side competition on July 14th and hope for a similar success.

Ian Clarke

Results

		<u>Home</u>		<u>Away</u>
Southlake	Won	2 - 0		Lost 1 - 2
William Grey	Won	1 - 0		Draw (not played)
Beechwood	Won	4 - 2		Won 1 - 0
Willowbank	Won	3 - 1		Won 3 - 0
Loddon	Drew	1 - 1		Won 5 - 0
Polehampton	Lost	1 - 2		Drew 1 - 1

Cup:

Loddon	Won	3 - 0
Polehampton	Won	2 - 1
Aldryngton	Lost	1 - 3

'A' squad

Andrew Gartner	David Myhill
David Taylor	Paul Steed
Mark Holland	Ryan Hockley
Antony Smith	Richard Moss
Luke Harris	Chris Howell
Chris White	Darren Cox
Anthony Woledge	Nigel Belgrave

Goal Scorers. League and Cup

Luke Harris	8
Anthony Woledge	5
David Myhill	4
Darren Cox	4
Mark Holland	3
Chris White	2
Paul Steed	1
Nigel Belgrave	1

League Record

Played	<u>Home</u>			<u>Away</u>			<u>Goals</u>	
	W	D	L	W	D	L	For	Against
12	4	1	1	3	2	1	23	9

Fourth Year Trip to France 1979

One of the things that I liked best about France was the boat crossing which was by a big Townsend Thoresen ferry. It was going at about 20-25 knots and it took us five hours to do the crossing. David Myhill.

The thing I liked best about France was going down to the beach every morning and swimming in the sea. Also I enjoyed going to the hypermarket and buying presents for my mum. I bought some camembert cheese and some orange sponge biscuits.

Vikki Hodgson

I liked the go-carts which were in Riva Bella, they were very powerful. When I was slowing down everybody was catching me up so I ran them off the track.

Mark Rusbridge.

The thing I enjoyed most when I went to France was when we went to Bayeux to see the Bayeux Tapestry. It is one of the places I have always wanted to go to. When we got into Bayeux we found that the tapestry was in an old building. When we got upstairs we were given a sort of telephone earpiece, but it was not attached to anything, which I thought was very clever. We all went into a small hall on which the tapestry was fixed onto three of the walls with a glass case covering it. When about four lights came on above the tapestry we were told the story about the first four pictures and the next, and so on. It was very interesting and I enjoyed myself a lot.

Helen Seward

The two foods I liked most in France were ice-cream and crepes. Mrs. Oliver thought I'd cut myself on the face because I had stripes of chocolate all over it.

Jackie Neale

In the ice-cream shop there are a lot of different flavours and one that we don't get called blackcurrant. If anybody else goes there they will enjoy it.

Rachel Prince.

When we went to Arromanches we went to the museum and saw lots of amazing artillery and tanks etc. At the beginning of the tour we went into a cinema and saw a film all about the Mulberry Harbour when it was being built.

Richard Moss.

We went to Riva Bella and went on some go karts, they were absolutely thrilling. Paul Stoyanovitch had a go on the large ones and was going really fast and tried to find the brake but instead of putting his foot on the brake he slammed it down on the accelerator and cashed.

Chris Betts.

It was lovely and hot in France, and their ice-creams have a lot of flavour and are strong and delicious. It is very difficult to speak French although some of us managed to understand a bit. It's lovely there and I think everybody should go.

Angela Luckin.

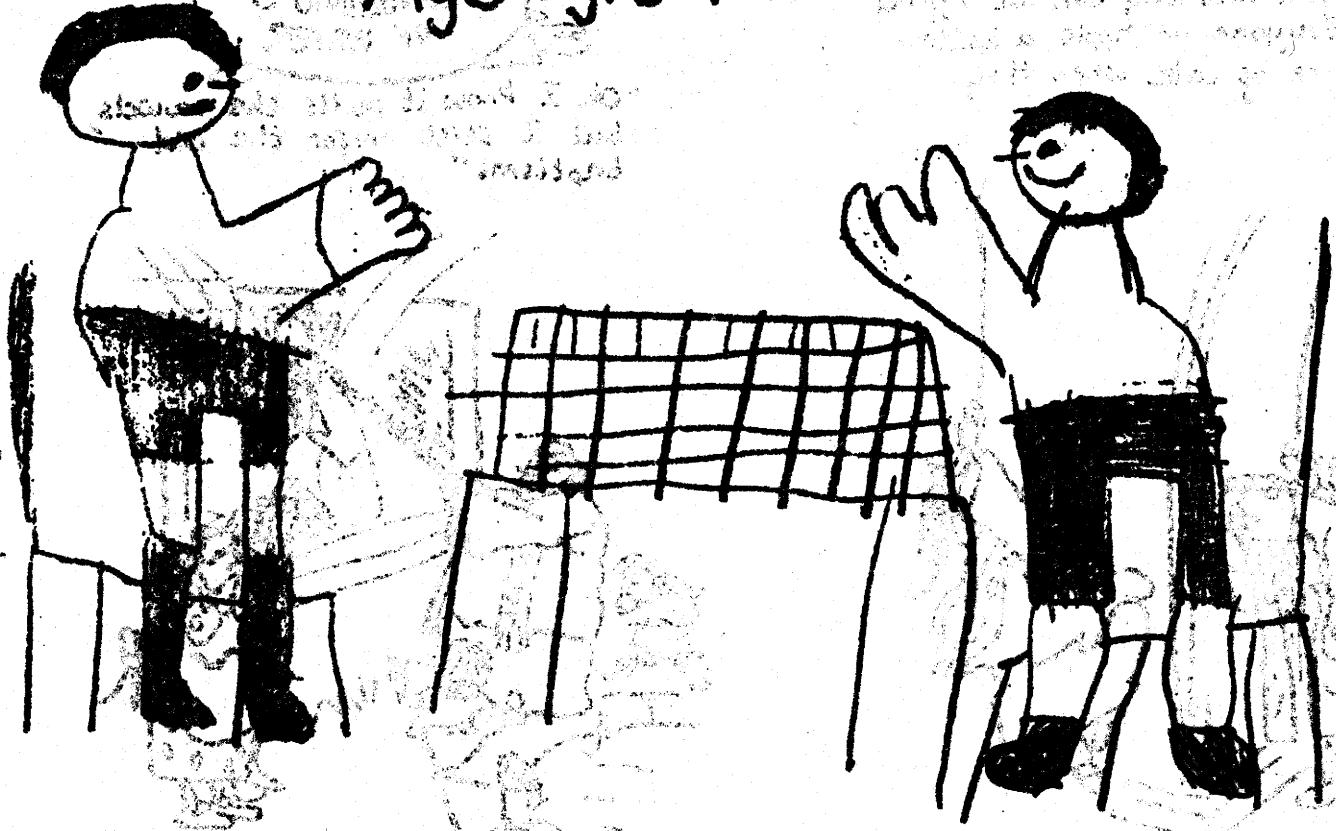
We arrived home tired out at about eleven thirty Friday night after a brilliant week. We all thank Mr. Hopkin, Mrs. Oliver, Mrs. Gunn and Mr. Gunn for the lovely trip to France 1979.

Anne Milne

Mark Studd 2K

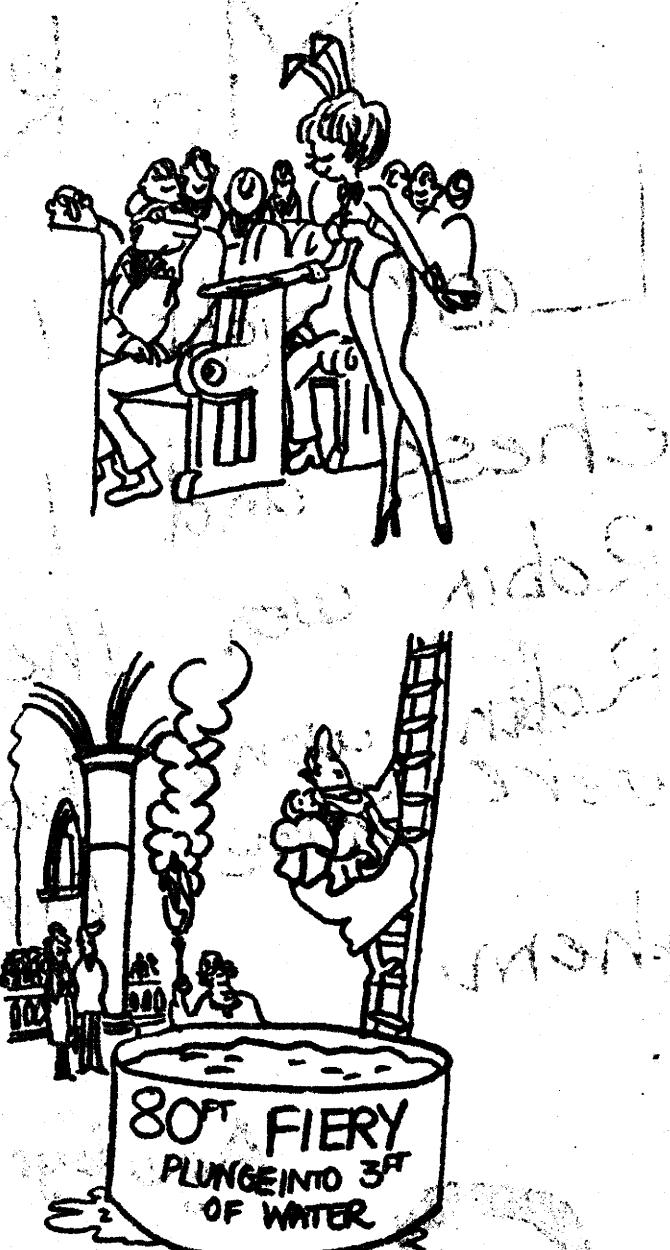
Last night I went to lightning chess and I won two games. Robin won the lightning chess. Robin were some book of chess there third years but Robin beat them.

Age byrs 9mths.



At any age I started chess

Bringing Them Back to Religion



Badminton

Another successful season was enjoyed by the badminton teams and we again finished as League Champions.

Both the Boys' and Girls' teams played extremely well this year, very seldom having difficulty in winning their matches, such was the high standard that they achieved. In fact out of four matches played so far the teams won 37 games and lost only 7.

At the time of writing we are still in the Cup and waiting to hear who our Semi-Final opponents are.

Results

Newtown	Won	10 - 1
Alfred Sutton	Won	7 - 3
Willowbank	Won	7 - 3

Cup

Newtown	Won	10 - 0
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The Teams Were:

Sian Hughes
Katherine Carnan
Jacqueline Burbidge
Jacqueline Neale

Kate Mizen
Rachel Prince
Luke Harris
Chris White

David Myhill
David Taylor
Chris Howell
Mark Holland
Ian Edwards

Pat Parsons
Ian Clarke

Table Tennis

We again held a table tennis club each Tuesday in the hall for those in the Fourth Year with an interest in the sport.

We now possess three tables (although at least one more is needed) which enables at least twelve people to play at a time. The standard of play towards the end of the season became quite high and so we decided to challenge Aldryngton school, who have played for many years, to a match. We had no idea what was in store for us.

Surprisingly the final score was only 7 - 5 to Aldryngton, who boasted at least one County player. Although we lost we were still rather pleased with our performance and thoroughly enjoyed the first inter-school table tennis match in which the school has played. We hope to continue and develop this next year.

Ian Clarke

Cricket

Not to be overshadowed by the other school teams the cricket team, making a late start to the season, very quickly recorded a success by defeating Newtown by 10 wickets in the league.

We soon grew in confidence and won three other games, one a walkover, as the team started to play some good cricket for the Primary School level.

Perhaps, however, the most interesting and thrilling result to date was against unbeaten Winnersh Primary. St. Peter's batted first and had a disastrous start, quickly losing our best batsmen. The lower order batsmen rallied, however, and managed to scramble us to a low total of 31 runs all out. Defeat stared us in the face as Winnersh opened their innings. Soon, however, wickets fell and they were soon 20 runs for 8 wickets. We sensed victory but we had not allowed for two 'tail-end' batsmen who quickly pushed the total to 30 runs for eight wickets. Needing two runs to win another Winnersh batsman was out. They scored another run to draw level. One run was needed for victory and one wicket remained. The tension was tremendous as Luke Harris bowled a clever ball that deceived the Winnersh batsman and struck his stumps. A thrilling draw!

We still have two league games to play and have reached the semi-finals of the Cup, so have high hopes of winning the league and possibly the Cup.

Results to date:

League

Newtown	Won by 10 wickets
Whitley Park	Won by 7 wickets
Winnersh	Drew. Both sides all out for 31 runs
Redlands	To play
Bearwood	To play

Cup

Katesgrove	Won by 9 wickets
Whitley Park	Walkover

The team squad was as follows:

Luke Harris	Nigel Belgrave	Darren Cox	Anthony Woledge
Chris White	James Kemp	Jimmy Stobo	
Mark Holland	Ian Edwards	Jeremy Makin	
Chris Howell	Paul Steed	Antony Smith	

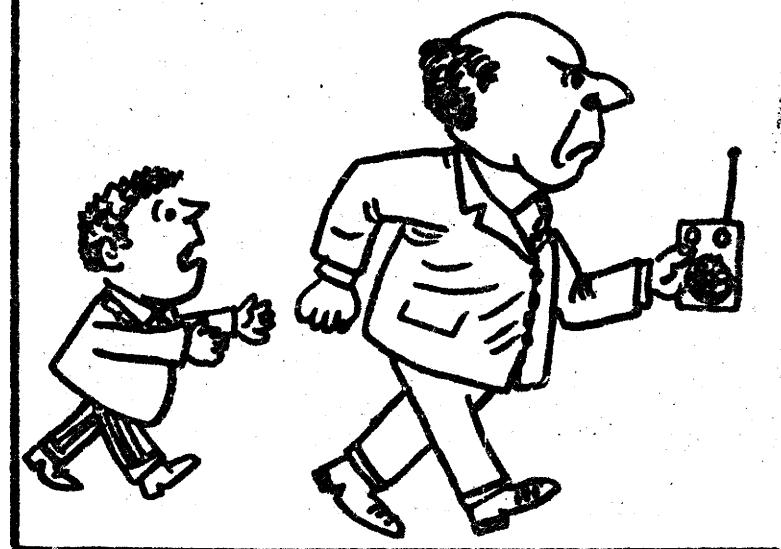
Ian Clarke

Death on the Road

Safety is in numbers, when the aircraft are up on high.
The people running up the street, the houses are being knocked down.
My feelings are really tormenting,
I have to make a run, the crying, the screaming, it happens to everyone.
My mother, my father, where have they both gone?
I hope they are not dead.
I hope they are not sick.
The sounds I heard were deafening.
There was a crash, there was a bang,
There was an almighty roar.
The planes were flying overhead, there was a knock on the door.
I opened it to see who it was,
It was my mum, it was my dad,
They were both well and alive.

Luke Harris. J40. Age 11 yrs. 4 mths.

'But sir, I was listening to school's Broadcast!'



Infant News

On Saturday I went swimming in the school swimming pool and it was very very cold and I got in the swimming pool before my brother.

Paul Porter. 1C. Uncorrected.
Age 6yrs. 3mths.

We went into the park and we were playing racing and bunny hopping and then we went back to our classroom.

Sinonnie Hayward. Uncorrected
Age 5yrs. 9mths. 1G

The Legend of the Angel's Hair

Every Christmas Eve domestic animals were allowed in to look at the decorations but the spiders could never get in because they were always swept away in the clearing. So they told the Christ child and he took pity on them. When no one was about the spiders went creepy-creepy up from the cellar and creepy-creepy down from the attic to the Christmas tree. They crawled all over the Christmas tree looking at everything and left webs all over the place. Again the Christ child took pity on them and left the webs there and turned them into golden angel's hair.

Eleanor Davies. J1P. Age 8yrs. 0mths.

* * * * *

Rod

Rod is a fiery flame,
Rod is a blush when you get to fame,
Rod is Liverpool's football strip,
Rod is an apple and sometimes a pip.
Rod is a rose or a radish,
Some people use red bags for rubbish.
Rod is glad, all jolly and bright,
Rod is wanting revenge after a fight.
Rod is a flag, the Union Jack,
Rod is a suitcase on a roof-rack.

Christopher Carnan. J3G.
Age 10yrs. 1mth.

The Fish

I am a fish, I glide through the water.
I am a fish and I sway through the weeds.
But all the time I'm on lookout for food
and danger.

I see a mayfly skipping across the water,
I leap and catch the mayfly,
Then I go down to the river bed once more.
I see another mayfly wriggling in the water,
I leap, and find my mouth hooked onto a hook.
I swim down to the river bed and bang my
mouth against a rock and dislodge the hook.
I am free.

James Pontot. J1P. Age 8yrs. 5mths.

A Journoy Under The Sea

It was 2.00 in the afternoon the submarine was ready. I got on. The scientist on board was Dr. Blake and we were going to look for underwater animals. When we got down we got out quickly so that the air would push the water away from the submarine. We started to dive. Dr. Blake went one way and I went the other way. Dr. Blake had taken an underwater camera with him because he wanted to take a picture of an octopus. I had to take one as well in case I saw one as well as him or in case of an oncoming shark or something. One thing I had to take a picture of was the seabed and if I found a wreck I was to explore it and take a piece of wood. When we departed I went and soon came upon a dark cave. I turned on my underwater light and found a squid staring right into my face. Dr. Blake had said to my shipmate to tell me not to get in a panic. Those words went whizzing round in my head like this - 'Don't get in a panic, don't get in a panic'. It went on whizz, whizz, whizz. Suddenly the squid turned away and went into the back of the cavo. When I got back I told Dr. Blake and he said he was most surprised. We went on many more journeys on the Lively Lady boat. We came back from sea on the 22nd on July from 25th June. We were welcomed with a greeting from Queen Elizabeth II.

Alison Stafford. J2B. Age 9yrs.6mths.

* * * * *

N I G H T

The black cloak covers the earth,
With pin pricked hole
It's dark and silent,
The street lights fade away
Into what seems to be an unknown day
Black is dark blue
And white is grey
Which is right to suit the coming day.
The moon shines down upon us
Like a white-grey face.
It seems to have no proper place.
No body, no hair, it just sits there.
The black cloak is whipped away
To reveal the new day.
The face turns away
And the ball of fire comes out to play.

James Kamp. Age 11yrs.4mths. J4C.

TRAPPED

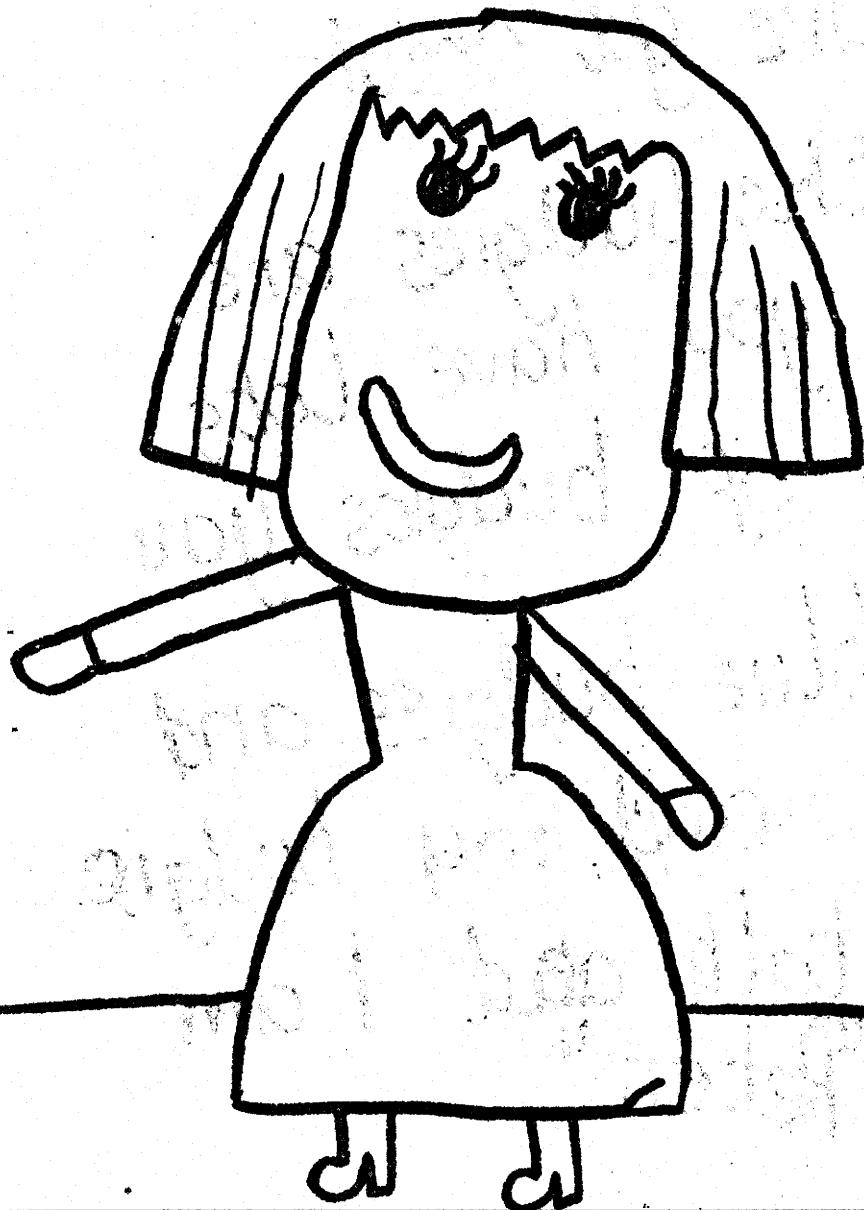
I am trapped what shall I do, all alone
in the cavo I am trapped, calling for
help. Help, help, I say to myself,
no-one to play with, nothing to do.
Help, help, help, I am trapped, trapped,
trapped. I think no one is going to find
me. It's all dark. Take two sticks,
rub them together to make a fire. I am
trapped, trapped, trapped.

Harpal Kaur. J2B. Age 9yrs.5mths.



Lucy Barnden

my lost Little rag doll
I have a nice rag doll
her name is rag doll
one day I made and
my sister I held it
we're I put it for from
sister I put it I told got
helped the storey she
and me look she
it I do you no for it
I put you in were I put
my love



25

Age 6 yrs. 6 mths.

Jonathan King



Age 7 yrs. 6 months

On June the 4th we went to Cots wold wild life park and the animal I liked best of all was the budgies because I have got one at home and the budgies are pretty and you have lots of colours of budgies you can have blue budgies and green budgies and my budgie is trying to talk and I am teaching it "Peter."

Infant Sports

Uncorrected.

Yesterday it was sports day and I went in the flat race first but I didn't win then I had sack but at last I had weel barrow and my partner Jonathan pushed me so hard that I nearly collapsed but did win third prize and I was very happy. The younger infants had lots of races and runny went in the mothers race but she lost.

Christopher Chopping. 2K. Age 7 yrs. 7 mths.

On June 19th it was sports day and I was in the flat race and I came fifth but I did not get a badge my next race was the egg and spoon I tried my hardest I still did not win my last race was the obstacle I squeezed through the bench and jumped over the plank did a quick roll and found a sack and sacked to the end but I did not win and when we got in we all had a lollipop. Alison Baxter. Age 7 yrs. 6 months.

Infant Story

One day the fly went out and met a fish *
and the fish said Hello and the fly
said Hello too and they said I love *
you and so they got married and they
lived happily evan after. *

Uncorrected. Catherine Nunn. 1C
Age 5yrs.9mths.

My favourite colour is orange because it is gay and bright.

Danian Arnold. 10. Age 6yrs. 7mths.
Uncorrected.

At the weekend I was down the bottom of the house and nunny was in the extension and I saw the washing machine flooding.

David Wilton. 1G. Age 6 yrs. 1 mth.
Uncorrected.

The Fantastic Journey

One day we had to go on holiday. So we jumped into the car. My brother was still getting his toys so we nearly went without him. Then we saw him coming out of the door carrying his toys. I took my great big teddy with my Guinness Book of Records and a few other things. As we were going along my mother said "Well at least we've got the food". "Have we got the jelly and the ice cream, oh good". At last we got to the airport. We asked if we could keep the car there. This is what we said. "Do you think you could k-k-k-keep o-o-our c-c-c-car". "What's wrong" said the airport man. "It's a d-d-d-dragon. A-a-a-and he's s-s-s-going, he's going to f-f-f-fire t-t-the l-l-land." Then all of us fainted and so he flew off after ten minutes. When we woke up we said "Phew".

Penny Wilton. Age 9 yrs. 0 mths.
J2B.

Our Trip

On Thursday I went to see the ponies and after wards we went to see some birds and after wards we went to the toilet and we went to the toach to and we went home.

Sally Burroughs. 1G. Age 6yrs.4mths.
Uncorrected.

On Thursday I went to the Child Beale Trust and I went in the sand pit and I had a ice lolly and some peacocks spreaded there tails. And I bote a peacocks feter.

Carolynne Dear. 1C. Uncorrected.
Age 5yrs.9mths.

Fain

It was a rainy day and the wind was howling. This was the most boring day of my life. Me and my sister were arguing. My mom was in a bad mood and our budgie was tweeting all over the place. But someone behaved. This someone was our dog Trixie. She was just laying in her basket with her ears back. Then my mom sent us straight up into our rooms. Then my mom sat and had a cigarette. Then my mom got in one of her good moods. So she called us both down. Trixie was outside at this stage. She was growling and grumbling and barking. I went to get her in but she wouldn't come so in the end I finally got her in then the rain started to go away and it was sunny, so we went on a picnic.

Steven Smith. J2B. Age 9yrs. 3mths.

* * * *

The Amazing Magic Carpet

One day my friend and I were walking through the forest when suddenly I saw a beautiful carpet. Then I said to my friend, come on let's sit on it and see if it is a magic one. When we sat on it my friend said our magic carpet will you fly high in the sky like a butterfly. To our amazement it took off and we went over cities and over towns and even over the countryside, and after that it flew us home and we told our mums and dads about our adventure. But they didn't believe us until we showed them the magic carpet. After that day we had lots more adventures, but there are too many to tell.

Neil Loy. J2B. Age 9yrs. 2mths.

* * * *

Infant Story

Once upon a time there was a little bird. Every spring she layed some eggs. One spring morning she layed five eggs. Then went to get some food. Half way there she was shot, and taken to market. Meanwhile a cuckoo had visitored the nest. he knocked out the birds and the birds fell in the sea.

Timothy Fradin. 2W Uncorrected.
Age 6yrs. 4mths.

* * *

R E D

Red rubies glisten in the sun,
Blood drips from a cut leg,
Big red tomatoes ripen in the garden,
With their green spider like stalks.
It's on traffic lights telling you to stop,
Flames coming out of a burning house,
The red light on top of the ambulance,
Here come's the red fire engine roaring down the
road ringing its bell.
The red sunset in the evening, going down,
A big red rose in the summer sun,
A little red ant biting at my feet,
Juicy red strawberries being picked for my tea.

Carol Edwards. J40. Age 10yrs. 11mths.



When I was born it was very exciting. I was born in the middle of a riot. My Daddy was in England at a conference telling people about the brain and how they behave. My mother was ready to have me and she asked my grandpa to take her to hospital. On the way to the hospital they were stopped by soldiers who wanted to look into the back of the car. They also searched in the boot and in the engine. My mother could hear bombs exploding and guns shooting around the hospital. My daddy was told on the telephone that I was going to be born. He took the first plan, even though he had to fly first class. In the town there was C.S. riot gas in the streets, and everyone was crying because of the fumes. The bus drivers and conductors were frightened and drunk. My daddy was brought to the Royal Victoria Hospital on Falls Road in time for me to be born. A week after my birth I began a quiet life in England. I weighed 8 lbs. 4ozs and I was 21 inches long with black hair and black eyes.

Stephen Warburton. Age 8yrs.11mths.

Mummy remembers that my temperature was low when I was born, and I had to be put on a hot-plate to warm me up. The next evening Mummy was just going to rest when a nurse came in and told Mummy to have me by her bed because I was waking up all the other babies in the nursery. Mummy picked me up and nursed me and I stopped howling. The nurse said that when babies start like that they usually grow up like that!

Susan Hardman. Age 9yrs.9mths.

I was born on the Eve of Agincourt, October 24th 1969; my mother was very pleased. My birth was a Caesarian, so I was in an intensive care unit for a week.

Crispin Merrell. Age 9yrs.8mths.

I was born on December 31st 1969 on a Wednesday. I weighed 7lbs.4ozs. When I was born Mummy remembered my late Christmas present and gave it to me - a little ginger teddy bear.

Vicky Bryant. Age 9yrs.6mths.

I was born on an American Airforce Base in Massachusetts. My weight was six and a half pounds which is light, because I am now five stone. When I was born my hair was blonde and my eyes were blue. I was delivered by forceps, so I had a big mark across my face. My brother used to think me a pest because Ian (that's my brother) built towers with blocks and then when he had finished I crawled to the tower and knocked it down, which I thought was very amusing.

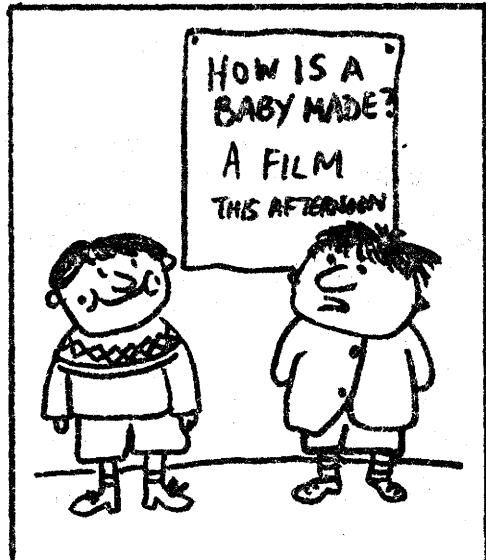
Tracy Edwards. Age 9yrs.5mths.

I was born in Nottingham Hospital and I weighed 6lbs. 6ozs. When I was born one of the people mummy taught knitted me a little grey rabbit wearing red trousers, and also she knitted me a brown dog with a red collar. The lady at the library knew mummy and she very kindly gave me an eighty year old nightie case dog.

Mummy remembers that when I was little every morning I woke up about five o'clock and she had to put me in the playpen where I put my coloured bricks in a pyramid shape, but I always knocked it over.

Once when I was a toddler we went to London; I saw something grey and I thought it was a concrete path but it was mud so I sank down in the mud and daddy had to get me out, but we got back to the hotel and I found I had cut my leg.

Ruth Dils. Age 8yrs.11mths.



'I understand it - but my mum and dad keep on asking embarrassing questions.'

COLOURS

Colours are very colourful and if the world was just black and white it would not be very nice and colours make the world much nicer and animals are camouflage by their colour and the animals are camouflage by the food they eat and by the colour.

Richard Warner. Uncorrected. 2W.
Age 6yrs. 11mths.

* * * *

News by Lauren Britnell. 2W Age 6yrs. 8mths.

One day we took Hazel to the vet but Hazel jumped off the table and she knocked all the papers down and we thought that it was a girl but it was a boy.

* * * * *

The Christmas Party

I was at home living in the countryside about a mile away from school. It was a long journey on the bus, but it was quite enjoyable through the country lanes. We passed churches and rivers and quite a lot of telephone and pillar boxes as well. We passed some fields and farms with animals in. These were some of them, sheep, horses, cows and pigs. At last we got there. At school we all had our food for the party; we had a game in the playground while we were waiting for the school bell to ring, then we heard the bell and all the children were rushing in, and the teacher said that we will be holding a party in the school hall. "Hoorah, hoorah" shouted the children. "Silence" shouted the teacher. The party will be held at twelve o'clock. It was very exciting especially when there are only five minutes to go. Then the dinner ladies set the tables out in the hall. It was cold and frosty outside and we were right next to some water pipes. We put the food on the table and started to eat. But in the water pipes it was freezing and the pipes were breaking then they burst open and there was a flood of water. So we got all the buckets and got all the water out with 100 buckets and got all the water then we all ate the cake and the food. Altogether we had a very nice school day and the teacher enjoyed it most, because he ate the most and we had a nice trip home through lanes and back to home in the country.

Robin Curtis. J2B. Age 9yrs. 3mths.

* * * * *

When Granny Comes To Stay

My granny came to stay,
On a very unusual day,
Drip, drop goes the rain,
And over went an aeroplane.

On the aeroplane was my dad,
With uncle, auntie feeling sad,
The plane landed with a bang,
And an electric shock shocked
then.

Julian Paine. J2B. Age 9yrs. 5mths.

Music - Instrumentalists

We have had yet another busy year musically, which began with the Fourth Year Christmas play 'Baboushka' and will close with an end of term concert.

Third year and fourth year groups took part in the Woodley Festival. Unfortunately the judge did not like our brand of music!

We spent a most enjoyable afternoon and evening during the Easter holidays performing in a concert in St. Peter's Church with our ex-fourth year instrumentalists and Gwyn Arch and the Bulmershe Girls' Choir.

Recently the children played for the Church Flower Festival and were very honoured when the Mayor and Mayoress came in to look and listen.

The end of term concert plus the Leavers' Service will be our next musical activity.

Incidentally, the record made by our fourth year instrumental group last year has now been released, so if you have not got your copy yet, please buy one! They are available from school price 99p each.

May I say thank you again to all the children, particularly the fourth year, who play most of the instrumental work most musically. We are lucky to have so many talented young musicians!

Fran Oliver

'C' Team Football

The football season got off to a promising start with a victory against St. Dominic's School. At half time the St. Peter's team were one goal down but fought back bravely in the second half to achieve a 2 - 1 victory. Unfortunately our good fortune did not last and we lost our next two matches against Willowbank and Beechwood. The final game of the Christmas term was played against Southlake and this was won by two goals to nil.

The fixture programme was almost devastated by the bad weather in the Spring term and did not get under way until early in March. Our first two games against Willowbank and Beechwood will be remembered for the 'own goals' scored by members of the St. Peter's team. If they had been scored in the opposite end they would certainly have qualified for the goal of the month competition. As it was, they ensured that we drew the first game against Willowbank and lost the second against Beechwood. We then played an extremely hard game against St. Dominic's and lost by three goals to nil. The final game was played against Southlake. This provided a fitting close to the season. The St. Peter's team scored six goals to which Southlake replied with a single goal very late in the game.

The team played very well throughout the season and gained third place in the league.

Goalscorers: James Smith 5, Richard Moss 3, Christopher Field 2, Matthew Hall 1, David Pritchard 1, Peter Turner 1.

Trevor Bannister

A Walk Through Goring Gap - By J40

Once off the train the purpose of our walk began. Walking through Goring was nice because it is a pretty and old-fashioned place. Walking along the road leading to Gatehampton Farm the air was clear (apart from the smell of horse manure) and a little way off there was a bridge with viaducts. I did not pick any wild flowers apart from a mushroom sort of thing.

Melanie Palmer. Age 11yrs.5mths.

Yesterday we had a look at Goring to Pangbourne. We walked along the muddy paths looking at nature. We saw plants and insects eating up their dinner; there were lots of trees like oak and sycamore but most of all there were beech trees everywhere.

Carol Edwards. Age 11yrs.0mths.

* * * * *

..... In the wood you could just sit down and look around at everything. I could see tall trees above me, and leaves quivering in the wind. Just through the branches of the trees you could see the rippling water and boats going by. You could just hear the crickets chirping a tune.

Jenni High. Age 11yrs.1mth.

* * * * *

..... Another bit I liked best was when we went to see a kind of shelter from the second world war. Inside it was dark with thousands of leaves on the floor. It had kind of rectangular windows which I think were used for guns.

Amber Collins. Age 11yrs.1mth.

As we began to go further into the woods some parts were dark and some were light..... The light which you could see between gaps looked like the light of God, but when you looked down it became dark.

Kathryn Boulton. Age 11yrs.7mths.

.... Down the muddy path I could see an old pill box used in the war. If I walk on past the pill box I come to the river bank of the Thames. On the river I saw some boats powering themselves and making big waves which splashed against the shore. Looking back from the pill box I could see a steep hill and roots of trees where the sand had been washed away by rain.

Nigel Belgrave. Age 11yrs.4mths.

* * * * *

..... In the woods we stopped and thought of the forest in our senses. This is what I wrote:- The sound just of water motors, birds singing, branches and leaves swaying. You feel enclosed in trees. The water lashes against the bank. The forest feels cold, dangerous in its way.....

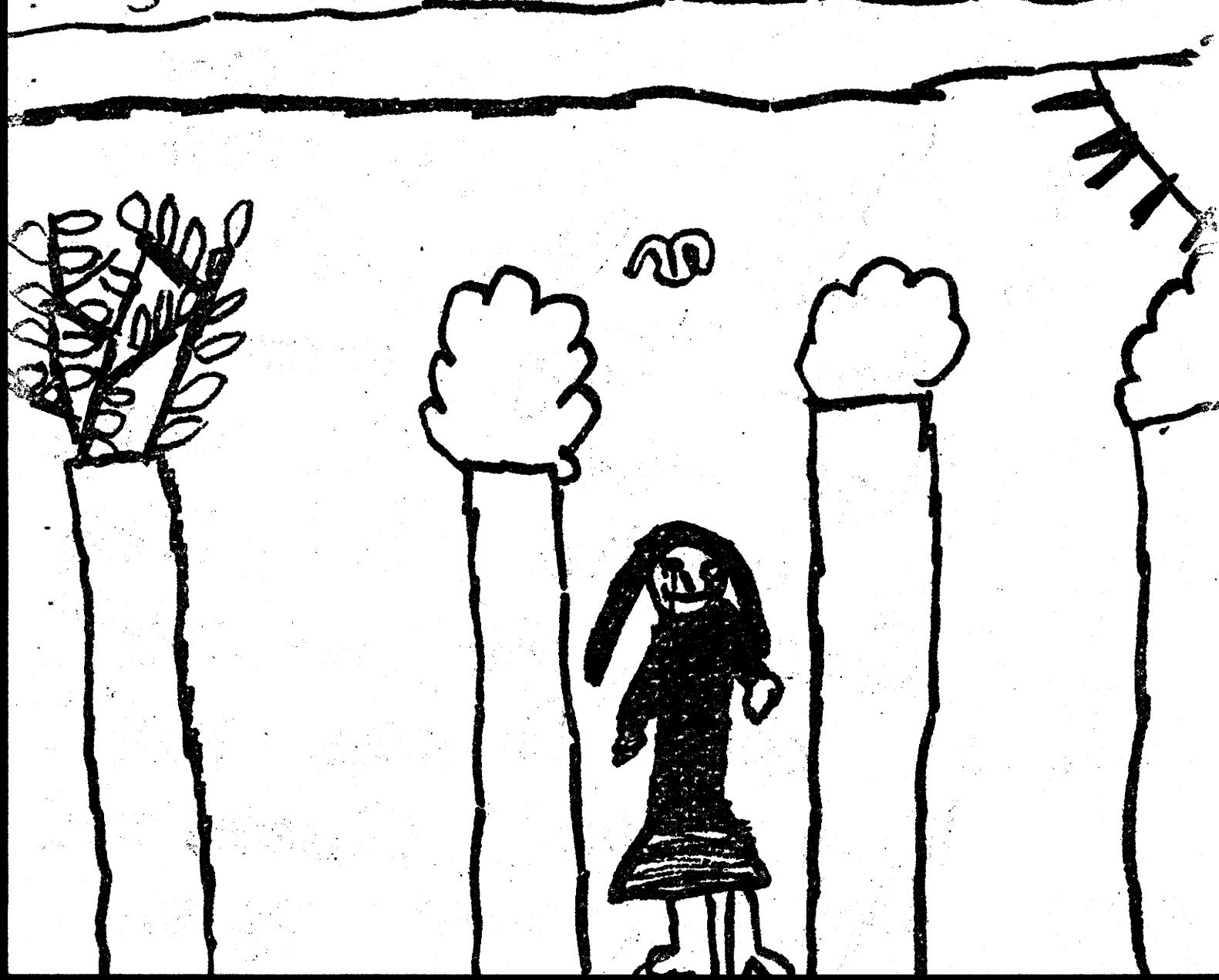
Chris Howell. Age 11yrs.7mths.

2W

Age 7 yrs 2mths

Sharon Betts

One day there was a little girl and she went for a walk in the woods and she got lost and she tryed to get out of the woods and then she began to cry because she could not get out and then she saw a little bird and she got her out and then she was happy.



Age 7 yrs 9 mths

Once upon a time there lived a Prince who wanted to marry a Princess but the Princess would not let him marry the Princess and so one night the Prince ran away with the Princess and soon they came to a village and the people wanted a King and Queen and so the prince and Princess became King and Queen and lived happily ever after.



Infant News

On Sunday my friend and we played in the boot and we played Mothers and fathers in it and we had a drink and a biscuit and we read some books and then we went back out the front and played doctors and nurses and then went out into the garden and played in the tree house and I swung from the tree house and then we went and did skips and then she went home.

Kirsty Penford. Uncorrected.
Age 6 yrs. 0 mths. 1G

'You're not in your classroom now?'

The Owl

It is night
The moon sends down her silver rays to make eerie shadows,
Then the owl comes out
And stares about with his big round eyes
Then cries his terrifying hoot as he floats
Around in the midnight sky.
Then he sees a mouse and very silently
Swoops down and catches his prey.

Jane Brownhill. J1P
Age 8yrs. 3mths.

Sports Day

When I was in bed I talked about sports day with my brother. I talked about the obstacle race and some things like the spoon and egg. You carry the egg on the spoon. And there are hoops in the obstacle race and there is a flat race which is just running with the other girls. The heats are very long. They hurt my legs some times. I cannot run that very fast because I am very small. Wendy is a very good runner. It is very exciting on sports day.

Jill Vance, J1B, Age 8yrs. 6mths.

When I woke up I felt like saying its going to be a good day for sports. When it's my turn I know I am not going to win when I run and I am behind. I get a bit worried and then I really do my best and sometimes I fall over. When I go in the obstacle race I have to go through chairs and I think I am not going to fit through.

Toby Merrell, J1B. Age 8yrs.6mths.

Tigor

Whiskers twitching,
Eyes alert,
Ears listen for a single sound.

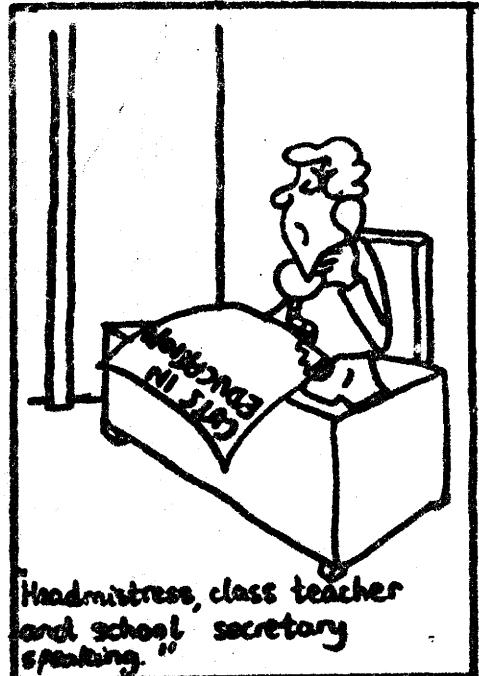
Camouflaged in the shadow
Of an old single tree,
Suddenly the smell of zebra.

They cannot bother to look,
The chance has come,
The tiger leaps out and pounces.

The chase for food starts.
Success! The zebra is limping.
Another win for the tiger.

Ruth Dils. J2G. Age 8yrs. 11mths.

A decorative horizontal line consisting of a series of black asterisks (*).



Our Ash Wednesday Service

We went to church for our Ash Wednesday service. Some men came from Bulmershe College to record the service on a videotape. Fourth year instrumentalists started the service with a piece of music. Then Mr. Lark (the vicar) welcomed us to the service and we had some fourth years saying prayers. Signs were placed on the Church wall. They were the commandments. The vicar read a story about two boys, one boy Paul and the other David. We talked about the commandments and we had some more prayers and some songs. Then we had some closing music and went out.

Jacqueline Conrie, J1P. Age 8yrs. 0onths.

Infant News

Uncorrected

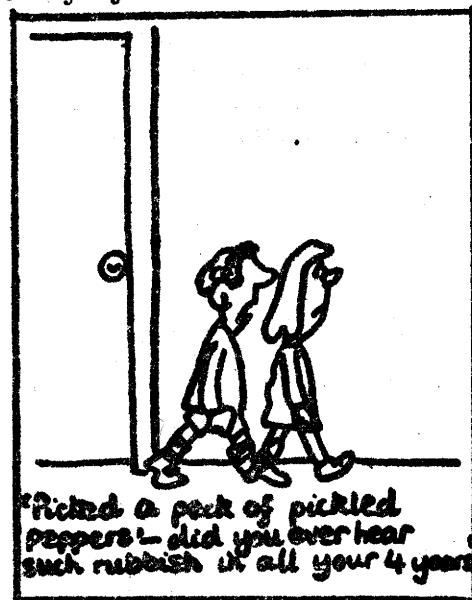
I went to see Battle Star Galacta and we like it, and then we went home and Peter and Jackie come to our home and we like it and then we went to bed and we had a story and we like it and then we went to bed and the next day my sister went to a party.

Martin Reilly. Age 6 yrs. 5 mths. 10

The Zebra

The tingling feel.
She senses danger.
Her heart missing a jump,
Galloping, dodging trees,
Sweating and shaking
Confused,
Her heart beating faster and faster.
Pounding and neighing.
Suddenly, hot breath.
The king of beasts pounces but misses.
I'm free! I'm free!

Tracy Edwards. J2G. Age 9yrs.6mths.





'Never let on you can tell the time or they'll tackle you for being late.'

Be the king of the road!
Make your neighbours green with envy.
Got this sports car for only £5,899.29½.
The car has lights which go up and down
at the press of a button; yellow stripes
circle the car. Inside you'll find great
luxuries like fur-covered seats, a
refrigerator and the back seat goes down
so you can sleep. Hurry folks! The sale
only lasts till July 28th and it's first
come, first served. Write to 330 London
Road, Hanid Cars Ltd. Earley, Reading.
Not the car for Mr. Average.

Bobby Hanid. J3G. Age 10yrs.8mths.

The Eruption

Outside the house I heard a baby scream, a father shout 'Be quiet', but all of a sudden a great roar covered the baby's cry and the father's shouts. Hot, steaming lava poured down over the village. Mother was in town and I was all alone. I ran to help old Mrs. Riley across the road. The lava was near. I ran as fast as I could. The door of Mrs. Riley's house was open a bit. Just in time for the lava was very near. Mrs. Riley asked why it was so hot in here in a very croaky voice. I whispered loudly that the volcano Vesuvius has erupted. Mrs. Riley screamed 'Take me out of here, get my money, my picture of my son and husband. Help! HELP!' I dashed to get the money and the pictures. I got them. When I got downstairs it was only to find lava coming in at the front door. I had put the money and the pictures in a bag. I ran at top speed to Mrs. Riley who was out of her chair with her hand tightly on the backdoor knob. I opened the door and took Mrs. Riley's hand and ran out. Mrs. Riley was once a good runner, she was still quite fast for 72. I had to wait sometimes. It was Mrs. Riley's most lucky day because outside was a van with old people in. The volcano was pouring out lava, we were taken to the hospital, nobody died.

Alison Stafford. J2B. Age 9yrs.6mths.

* * *

Peanut Parliament 1979

Yesterday the "Peanut Parliament" gathered together for an election. The candidates were Charlie Brown, Lucy, Linus and myself, Snoopy. First Charlie Brown spoke, his policies were to have a minibus and that teachers should have school uniform. Most people disagreed with teachers having school uniform and the subjects of where to put the minibus and vandals were brought up. So not many people voted for him. Then Lucy spoke her policies which were to have the school dinner methods changed but not back to the old method because it always got cold. Also to have better toilets, which I agreed with. My policies were to have desks because our tables get cluttered up, also not to have school uniform abolished. Linus' policies were to have a committee in the school made up of a few third and fourth years; most people agreed with that. Anyway the vote was made and I, Snoopy came first, Linus second, Lucy third and Charlie fourth.

Nicola Willmet. J40. Age 10yrs.11mths.



Age 7 yrs 4 months

On June 4th we went to the Cotswold wild life park and I liked the vultures best because they were tearing some meat. They are also very strong I like their large wings too. The vultures are very big birds. There wings are very strong. A wing is about two feet wide.

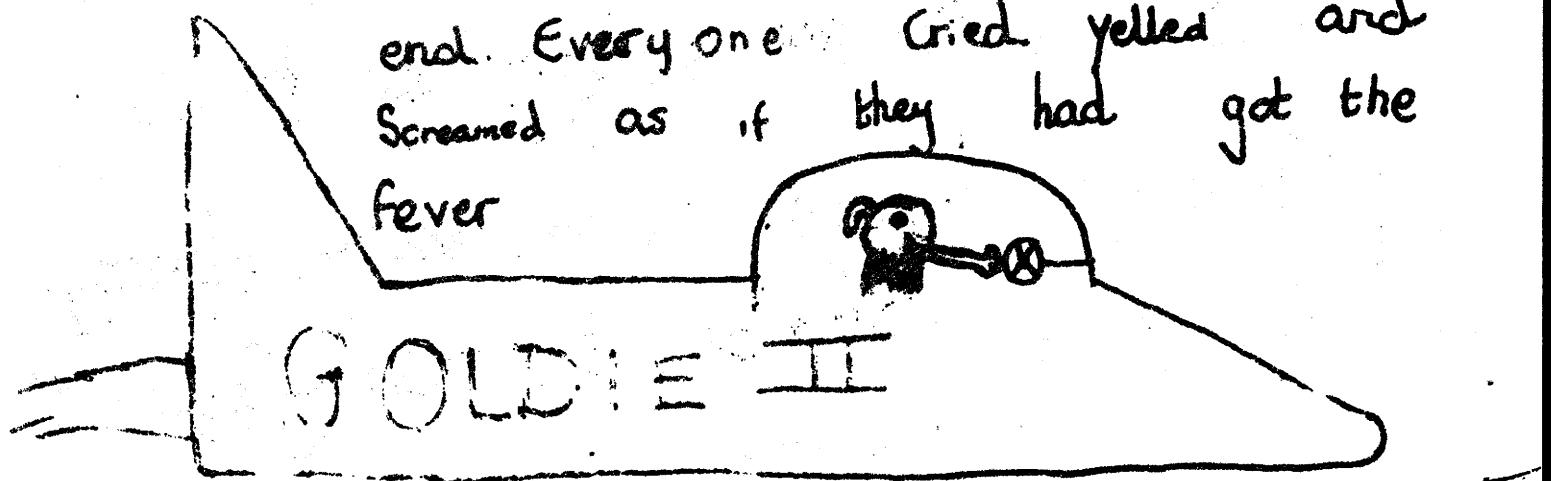
On June 4th we went to the

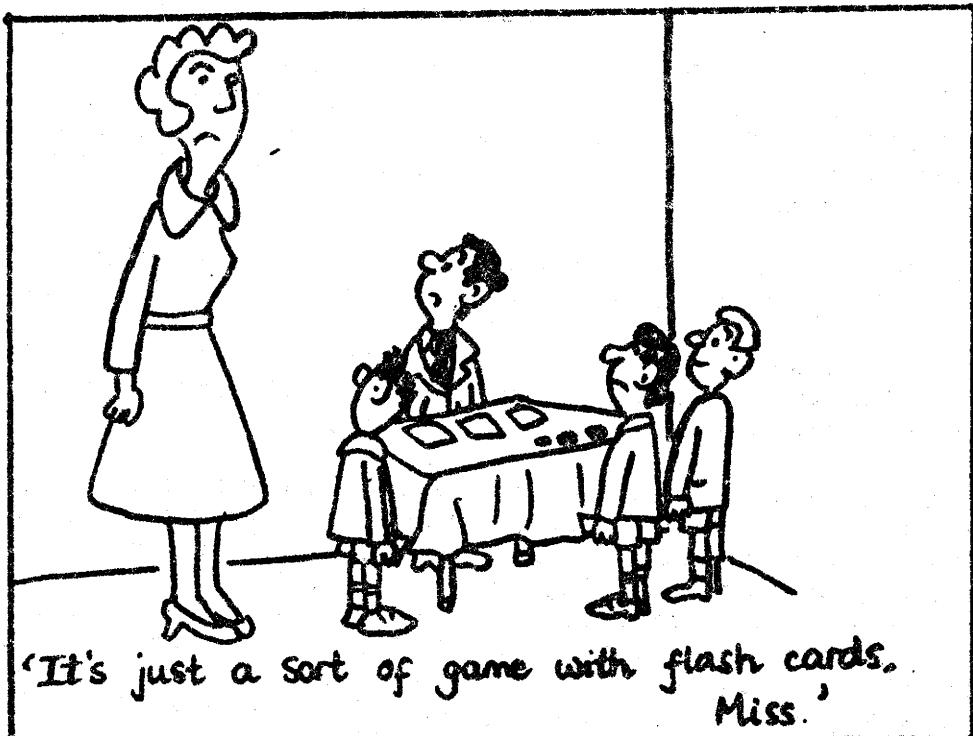
2K Richard Goodsell

NATASHA SELMAN 25
Age 7 yrs 2 mths

There was a young dog on
Blue Peter who's nature could not
have been sweeter. When flying a plane
she flew over Spain and danced in
a film called Evita.

Oh how she danced oh how she
sang till everyone's ears rang and sang
then curtsied and bowed bowed and
vowed till everyone clapped then
it was time for the show to
end. Everyone cried yelled and
screamed as if they had got the
fever





FIRE! FIRE!

Fire is deadly like a plague.
It spreads and scorches,
It turns everything into ash.
People are killed so quickly,
That you don't know what happened.

It crawls along streets,
Destroying anything in its path,
After it has finished there is nothing,
Nothing but ash, deserted cars,
And the park is empty.

It leaps at people and licks,
It stretches out boney fingers,
Waiting for someone to pass,
And it has no mercy, for anyone,
Men, women or children.

There are people crying,
Crying for their loved ones,
Sitting, and mourning together
They sound like a sad choir,
A dark choir for the dead.

Ryan Hockley. J3G. Age 10 yrs. 2ndths.

* * * * *

Infant Story

Once upon a time there was a little boy and one day when the boy woke up his mother told him he had to get some bread to eat and a newspaper to read so off he went until he got to the bread shop and then he said to the man Please can I have a loaf of bread and the man said yes you can have a loaf of bread. So he payed the man and off he went to the paper shop and the boy said please can I have a newspaper and the man said yes you can have a newspaper so he payed the man and off he went and then he said I cant find my way back and the man saw him standing there being very sad so he got out of the shop and asked him what was a matter and he said I cant find my way back and the man said he had to go and he went that way and then their was his house and they lived happy ever after.

Stephen Leach. 2K. Uncorrected. Age 7 yrs. 2ndths.

My Holiday In Italy

I went to Italy on February 25th and came back on the 3rd March. I went for a skiing holiday in a place called Sauze d'Oulx. I stayed in a hotel called Savoia Dibbotti and it was quite nice. I went skiing all day. In the morning I went to ski-school and in the afternoon I went up different mountains and skied down them.

The village was quite old and the streets were very small. Most of the cars were small as well. There were lots of souvenir shops and restaurants.

When my ski-school had finished I brought my lunch at a bar called Andy Capp Pub. The ski-lift nearest to us was called Clotes and there was a very steep and long one called Sportina, near to that one.

Every day it was hot and sunny although there was lots of snow. I made friends with an Italian girl called Veronica. She was much younger than me, though. In another class there were very small children and they were only about three or four, but they were still skiing down the mountains! When I first started I only did snow-plough on my skis, which is when you have the points of the skis together and the backs of them wide, but when I got better at it, I did parallel. When you ski down mountains or slopes, you have to go from side to side of the mountain or otherwise you start going too fast. I had to hire skis and ski boots but my daddy had his own boots. My mummy didn't ski and she just sat in the sun!

I enjoyed my holiday very much. I think we left at just the right time because the snow was beginning to melt and become icy and slushy.

Katie Bycroft. J3G. Age 10 yrs. 8 months.

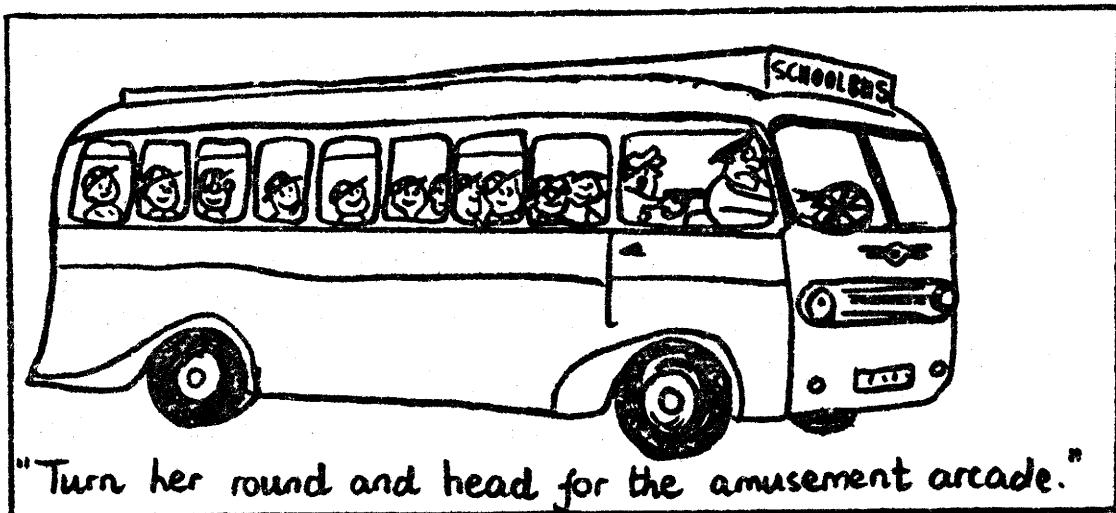
* * * * *

Sports Day

Uncorrected

When I sat down on my chair at the park I looked for my mummy and my daddy and my brother and then I saw them. Paul was first in the flat race and Richard Goodrow was first in the second flat race. My partner in the wheelbarrow race was Troy Henshall and we were last, because I kept falling down. And in my sack race I got in my sack but Jonathan King under took me so I was last in the sack race. Gregory Burch's mummy took my mummy's space hopper and Gregory's mummy won the mothers race and Ricky's daddy won the fathers race.

Richard Muttett. 2K. Age 7 yrs. 0 months.



..... sometimes I like to slide on the ice outside or watch the birds in the snow looking for food. As I watch them I feel sorry for them. I put some water and bread out for them and they fly suddenly to it and I am happy again.

Robin Stevenson. Age 8yrs. 2mths.

In the snow I like to make a snowman and throw snowballs, and after that I come in and I sit by the fire to get warm.

Susan Foot. Age 8yrs. 4mths.

In wintertime it is cold and frosty and the trees have no leaves on them. We get snowflakes and we build snowmen and we get blizzards.

Jacqueline Short. Age 8yrs. 9mths.

When I go out into the snow I see frost on the road, and I see children making snowmen. Then when I get very cold I go into the living room by the fire, and I take off my coat and look out of my window and see a robin looking for food.

Michael Dickson. Age 8yrs. 7mths.

The village is all dark, and the trees are all bare. In the park the children make snowballs as they shout. All the trees are bare and little evergreens are here and there. When the winter night comes I go and sleep in my bed listening to the sound of the rain pattering against my windowpane.

Victoria Snee. Age 8yrs. 8mths.

* * * * *

Snapdragon

The snapdragon's mouth is yellow with flames,
His head on top is as red as a poppy,
The big bumble bee goes into his mouth.
The snapdragon snaps his mouth tight,
He's lost, out of sight,
The dragon has been fed.

Julia Wise. J2G. Age 8yrs. 11mths.

* * * * *

The Fish Adventure

Under the sea two fish were sleeping. One called Popeye with popping eyes and the other Slinky who was a snake fish. Suddenly Slinky awoke and spied a water snail to eat. "Yum, yum." he said. What a lovely breakfast. With all the chatter Slinky awoke his friend. He lived with Popeye. "Hello Poppy" said Slinky in a happy voice. "Be quiet Slinky and don't call me Poppy, it gets on my nerves." "Alright Popeye" said Slinky in a sad voice. "I guess I'm a little lively sometimes." After a little while Popeye and Slinky made friends. "Let's go for a swim" said Popeye, "My legs need a bit of a stretch". Now Slinky hadn't been listening to Popeye because he had been horrible to him. Popeye knew that Slinky felt left out, so he went over to him and said "I'm sorry Slinky, but it's your own fault you shouldn't call me Poppy, should you". Slinky didn't answer. Popeye said all right I'll go for a swim on my own. So he did. He swam and swam and swam till he was out of breath. Then suddenly he saw a shark. Then he had to swim all the way back. So he swam and he swam again till he got to his home and Slinky. When he got there he said to Slinky "I should listen to you".

Rosalind De Silva. J2B. Age 9yrs. 6mths.

COLOURS

People say you're yellow, when they really mean you're cowardly,
People say you're green when they really mean you're envious.
People say you're blue when they really mean you're cold.
People say you're red when they really mean you're angry.
And people say you're pink when they really mean you're sunburnt
But you're none of them, you're what you want to be.

Helen Storey. J3P. Age 10yrs. 2mths.

If I were not myself Uncorrected
I would like to be a owl because a owl is a bird of pray and owls are good at
seeing in the night. The South China Forests

I would like to be a bird because I could make a nest to live in and I could explore the world.

Simon Jordan, 2y. Age 6 yrs. 6 months.

I would like to be a butterfly because it has so many colours.

Delyse Cox, 2W, Age 7 yrs. 9 mths.

Miracles

In the dark, dark, frightening night
Black, black darkness all around me.
I creep from my bed hot and thirsty
I think I will go for a walk
Ah! the night is cool.
The moon is shining
Like a golden bean glistening
In the silvery night.
The stars are all twinkling
Why are they so brilliantly perfect in
shape?
So bright, with tremendous light, light,
light.

Spring is here, spring is here,
The sun is hot, hot, yellow.
Like baking powder strong and mellow
The golden array
Spreads out like a spider's web
Tight green shoots peeping through
The flowers bloom
Round, red roses
Crinkly crocuses
Then the pretty, proud young primrose
And the simple snowdrop,
Spring is here!

Leaves bloom on the trees
Weeping willow wavering in the breeze
The bursting buds on the blossom trees
Green, brown, yellow, red
All sway in the morning dew
When the blue sky is out
We are all round about
I walk on the soft, sandy beach
The waves lap the shore of the sea
Spring is here!
All of these things are the biggest miracle
I can remember.

Anne Milne. J4C. Age 11 yrs. 2 mths.



SPORTS DAY

When I got up in the morning I thought it's sports day. I mustn't forget my plinsolls or my red tee shirt and my shorts. I am in a flat race and I am a reserve in the obstacle race. It is on a Wednesday, 20th June. You do not stop when you get to the tape, you carry on running.

Charlotte Lucas. J1B. Age 8yrs.0mths.

Sports is fun when it is hot. I like running best. I am in the flat race. I hope I win but I don't think I will. I like sports and games and when we practised I came third. Today is sports day and I am trying to win. It was the Infants Sports yesterday and my sisters won a badge. In one race Sandra might come first, then Vicky then Joanna.

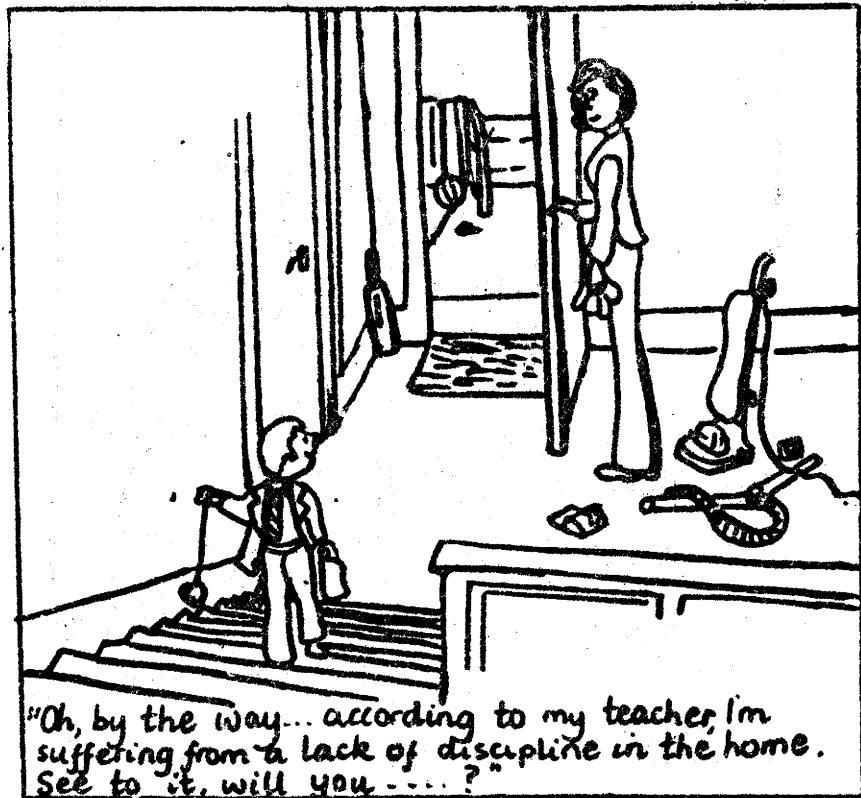
Sharon Plytas. J1B. Age 8yrs.7mths.

* * * * *

Butlins - Minehead

Butlins was excellent. The beds were excellent and very comfy. The food was marvellous and the people who looked after Butlins were a great help. I also liked the drinks. The orange was nice and even better was the tea. It's the best camp I've been to and also the only one. It was pretty and my Mum's money was worth every bit. I also liked the evening activities. I enjoyed the disco and had a go at table tennis. A film I saw was good and was about a runaway train. I didn't go swimming or rollerskating but I did have a go on the trampolines. If I ever had a choice of a holiday I would choose Minehead.

Keith Cahillane. J3G. Age 10yrs.2mths.



D A R K N E S S

The darkness is spreading inch by inch,
 Everywhere is silent,
 Nothing can be seen
 Until the badger wakes and comes out
 from his hiding place.

Danger is near.
 His soft black fur
 Stands up on end.
 Noises come from trees in the distance.
 The badger is scared and runs back home.

Everything is silent again,
 As the darkness ebbs away.

Allison Smith. J3G. Age 10 yrs. 3 mths.

* * * * *

A Tall Story

One fine day when I was gardening I went to put some leaves in the dustbin, and I found it was full. As we had no other dustbins the only thing that I could think of was to stand in the dustbin, to squash everything together.

When I got into the dustbin, I felt a peculiar feeling and suddenly I shrank! I fell right to the bottom and I didn't know how I was to get out.

I stayed there for nearly ten days, drinking the drink out of the bottom of cans and eatin' the leaves. Then one day the dustman came, and tipped me into the lorry. Off they drove. While they were driving I must have dozed off because I suddenly found myself on the road. I was so surprised I fainted. Then a little girl came along, thought I was a doll, and took me home to her dolls' house, where I have lived ever since.

Fiona Bell. J3G. Age 10 yrs. 5 mths.

Our Trip

When we went to the Child Beale Trust we walked and saw some peacocks and there making a terrible noise. I had a card and a peacock's feather.

Elode Batho. 1C. Uncorrected.
Age 6yrs. 4mths.

Yesterday we went to Child Beale Trust and we saw some peacocks and all of us walked along the bank of the river and I went on the boat and it was a climbing frame to.

Jeremy Carter. 1C. Age 6yrs. 2mths.
Uncorrected.

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Sports Day

Yesterday it was Sports Day and we all went into the park and sat down and we waited until the first race. I was in the first race and I came first and Gregory came second and Lee came last and the next race Richard Goodrow came first and I do not know who came second and third and then we saw the bottom infants do their races and I liked the crab race and I liked the frog race and mummy and my Nanny were there and mummy said when we got home you were a good boy to win the flat race.

Uncorrected.

Paul Dyer. 2K. Age 7yrs. 6mths.

On June 19th it was infant sports day and the flat race Paul was first and I was second and when we got our badges I put nine on and Lee was third and next race was a wheelbarrow race me and Richard came last. My next race was the obstacle and it was good fun because we had to go under a bench and over a plank and do a rolle polle on the mat. My mum won the mothers race by cheating and my dad was not there and at home time we all got lolly pops.

Uncorrected.

Gregory Burch. 2K. Age 7yrs. 9mths.

* * * * *

A New Door Opens

The butterflies begin to churn over in my stomach,
Under my new school uniform an unfamiliar sight to all new arrivals.
I am alone in the crowd of people,
Only a few familiar faces recognise me.
I am alone.

My head is a whirl of different things,
I sit in my new classroom hoping that I'll be all right
with the people who surround me.

A new door opens to let me and others in.
It swallows us up and throws us out,
To fend for ourselves.

I'm sad to leave my old class,
All the people I knew are gone,
I'm back at the beginning now
I have to make new friends again,
All the people I knew are in the past.

Gareth Owen. J4C. Age 10yrs. 11mths.



Sports Day

Yesterday was the infant sports day. I came first in the sack race. My sack had a hole in. Lee and me came second in the wheelbarrow race. Mr. Bannister started us off. Mrs. Shipway gave me my badges. The first race was the flat. Jonathan Grayford was in the obstacle race so was Jeremy B. They both nearly came last in it. There was a skipping race. They skipped with hoops. Mummy came to watch. In the crab race the boy who came last had a red face.

Thomas Mowlen. 2K. Uncorrected. Age 7 yrs. 0 mths.

* * * * *

My Idea of Comfort

My idea of comfort is to come home to a nice comfortable kitchen where I can sit down and relax and have a nice cup of cocoa.

I would like to have a nice open fire in the right hand corner of the kitchen and a small wooden table and two wooden chairs. In the left hand corner I would like to have a dresser with a small armchair next to it. I would like the crockery to have blue flowers round the edge, with a white background. I would like two windows, one on each side of the kitchen and I would like the curtains to be blue with small white flowers on it. Under one of the windows I would like to have a sink unit and an oven and next to it I would have a small washing machine. Under the second window I would like to have a radiator and a towel rack. I would like to have a white tiled floor with an odd blue one added in places. I would like to have a very light blue wallpaper, and that would be my idea of a comfortable kitchen.

Michelle Hunt. J3G. Age 9 yrs. 11 mths.

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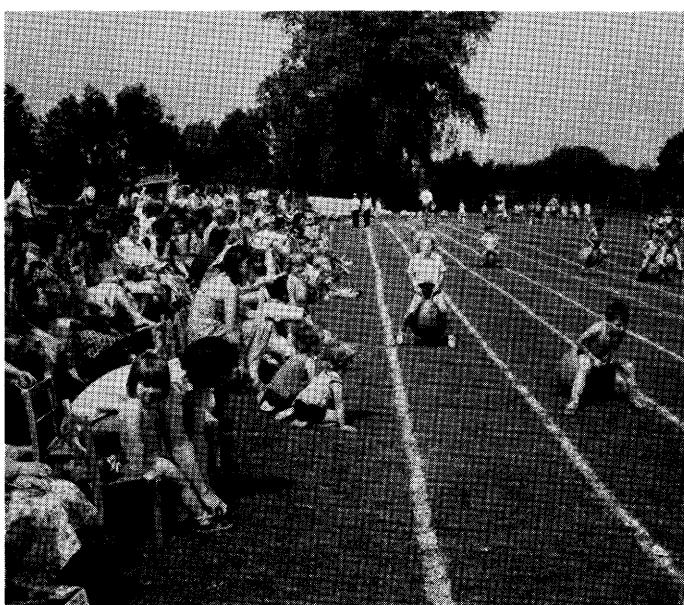
Jackie Neale and Jackie Burbridge – Prize winners of the Butts Mother's Day Art Competition
(Courtesy of the Reading Chronicle)



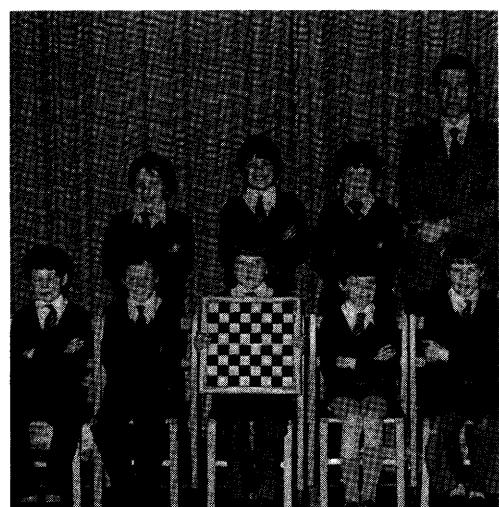
The School Cricket Team



Mrs. Gunn's class visit Bristol Zoo



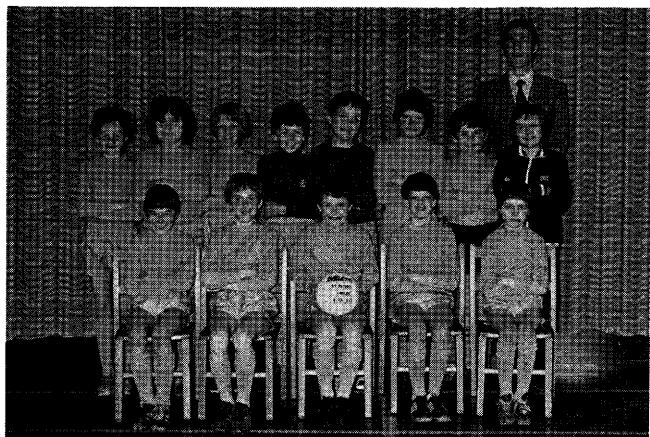
Infants Sports Day



The School Chess Team



Kate Bycroft and the Prishall girls who raised £34 for the Mentally Handicapped Society (Courtesy of Evening Post)



The School Second Football Team



Mrs. Oliver and the School Orchestra



The School Badminton Team



Yvonne Gale presents the £300 cheque for Guide Dogs for the Blind. (Courtesy of the Evening Post)



The Owl

I am an owl with big, wise eyes.
I stare and stare at you.
Beware, beware all little creatures
I hunt, for you are good to eat.
When light is there I hide, I hide
So you cannot see me.
The moonlight lit with silver stars
That is day for me.
So beware all little creatures,
I hunt, I hunt you.

Andrew Gilchrist. J1P. Age 8yrs. 1mth.



A New Door Opens

A new door opens,
And I step in,
I wonder where it will lead me?
Thoughts wander around my head,
What will happen in my new life at school.
All the new passages I will discover.
Could I get lost?
Oh! I don't know.
All the good friends I have known,
Will be gone for ever.
But a new light has descended on me,
I will make new friends.

Lara Darc. J4C. Age 10yrs.10mths.

And when I leave this school
I will start making friends again,
And again,
And again,
Through the whole of my life.
I will be sad to leave
The little old school,
Which I have been in for six years and
more.

Why do I have to grow up?
Why can't I stay in my little old school
For ever and ever,
And never grow up into this great big
world.

Infant Story

Once there was a cat who had no name it would go about the town. One day when he was walking in the town a little girl went up to him and said what is your name. I have not got a name. Is your name Bill no and he went on until he came to a boy. What is your name said the boy I have not got a name is your name Peter Yes it is.

Laura Townson. 2W. Uncorrected. Age 7 yrs. 0 mths.

The Owl

The owl is very wise,
Our day is his night and his night is
our day.
He sees the mouse and down he comes to
get it.
Then he goes back to his nest.
He feeds his babies with it,
Then he goes out to catch another one.
That one he eats,
That's the wise, wise owl.

Mary-Anne Rowell, J1P, Age 7 yrs. 9 mths.

A New Door Opens

Disappointment
No seeing any old friends,
No old, smiling faces I know so well.
All but a sprinkling of people I know,
No-one to turn to when I am down.
Stricter rules, teachers with harder faces,
Why do I have to go to secondary school?
But in some ways I am glad.
The thoughts of starting a new adventure.
Making new friends, meeting new people.
Learning more knowledge,
Able to do more sports.
But I still wish I didn't have to go.

Clive Jerron. J4C. Age 11yrs.0mths.

Thoughts on the Minehead Trip by JSP

Minehead was very nice and Butlins made it even nicer. There were lots of different activities on the camp site. The girls chalets had three rooms - bathroom and two separate bedrooms. We had breakfast at 8 o'clock. Our next meal was dinner at 12.30 then tea about 5.30. Minehead beach was just across the road. I enjoyed the trip to Minehead and I expect the other children did as well.

Julie Mackenzie. Age 9yrs.11mths.

I enjoyed Minehead very much. It was much better than I thought it would be. We had very nice dinners. I thought the breakfast was nice too because we had fried bread. In the evenings you could go anywhere you wanted to on the Camp Site.

Angela Ward. Age 9yrs.11mths.

One evening my chalet mates and I were going to bed when Melanie couldn't get into her top bed. We helped her up then got into bed ourselves, but Melanie fell out and we all laughed.

Lisa Dissell. Age 10yrs.1mth.

I enjoyed Minehead because there was always something exciting going on and we had lots of money to spend.

Tracey Randall. Age 9yrs.10mths.

THE
CHALET
LINES



On the Arlington Court nature trail we saw some Shetland ponies of all different colours - one of them bit Joanna Streak! I enjoyed the Arlington Court trip!

Wendy Hoare. Age 10yrs.8mths.

I liked Minehead Holiday Camp very much (except for the hard beds). The camp activities were great and the trips were to lovely places.

Debbie David. Age 10yrs.2mths.

Minehead village is probably one of the prettiest villages in England! With all the thatched cottages and North Hill in the background.

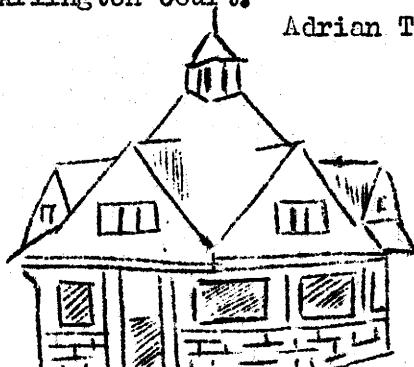
Royston Page. Age 10yrs.4mths.
Age 10yrs.4mths.

I thought that Minehead was brilliant because of the trips we went on and the amusing games on the site like Archery, Teangames and Table Tennis. The only thing I didn't like was going home!!

Richard Allen. Age 10yrs.8mths.

Minehead was a very interesting place. It has a steam railway to Williton. There are many interesting places round Minehead like Tarr Steps, Selworthy, Dunster, Watchet beach and Arlington Court.

Adrian Townson. Age 10yrs.1mth.



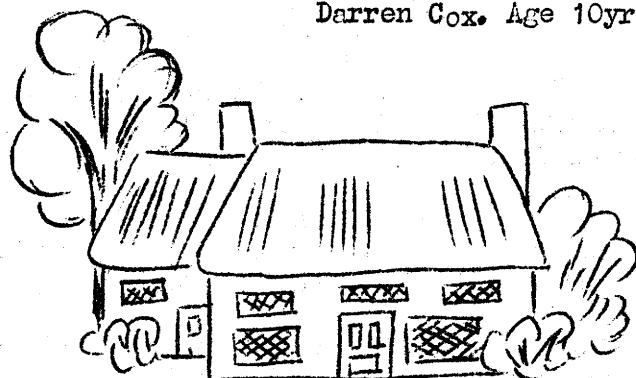
DUNSTER MARKET

At the Camp there were many activities and there was no way that you could be bored.

Karen Sutton. Age 10yrs. 2mths.

I thought that Minehead was very interesting both inside and outside Butlins. The activities were very good and I hope the next children who go enjoy it as much as I did.

Darren Cox. Age 10yrs.6mths.



I enjoyed Minehead very much. The evenings were the best part for me - especially Wednesday, Thursday and Friday! It was a very private natter!! The disco was fab. I went there almost every night.

Emma Gentle. Age 10yrs. 9mths.

One to finish it all

I thought Minehead was a trip that was not as bad as I thought it would be!

Peter Turner, Age 10 yrs. 2 mths.

Chalet Winners (Tidiest)

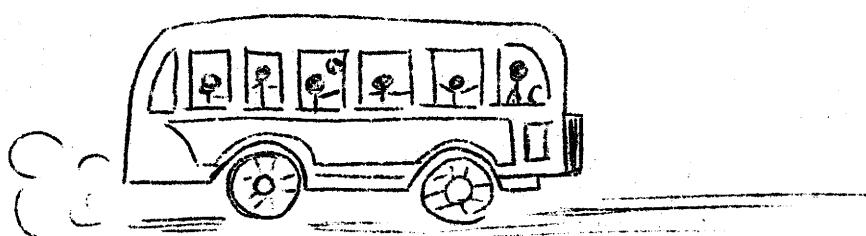
Boys Iain Evans
Matthew Collins } B9
Simon Huntly }

Diary Winners

Photography Winners

1. Jeremy Makin
2. Jonathan Thomas
3. Catherine Stratton

1. Christopher Peacock
2. Jonathan Thomas and Christopher Carrman
3. Karen Sutton



Class J2G Visit to Bristol Zoo

At the entrance some sea lions were having a swim, but one of them was drying off. Suddenly he gently slid into the water and lay on his back with his flippers in the air.

The giraffe was tall and elegant. He was almost camouflaged against a brick wall. Ruth Dils. 9yrs.0mths.

I had a look at a camel's head. (The rest of the camel didn't want to come out). Susan Hardman. 9yrs.9mths.

A seal slid into the water and bumped into another seal, then he burped! Paul Seward. 9yrs.5mths.

The next animals were two okapis. One was taller than the other one. They look half zebra and half giraffe. Their legs were like horses' legs. They are hooved animals. Andrew Balch. 9yrs.2mths.

We went to see the leopard but it was asleep on the branch. We saw the monkeys. They have long arms and like to cling on the bars and branches and swing from branch to branch. Elizabeth Hudson. 9yrs.7mths.

In the elephant enclosure there was an African and an Indian elephant. The Indian elephant has small ears but the African elephant has big ears. Next to them were giraffes. I attempted to take a photograph and it took rather a long time to get it exactly! The white tiger was asleep when we got there but he seemed to know we wanted to draw his stripes and he came and lay down in front of us. Kathryn Wiggins. 9yrs.1mth.

We saw the hippopotamus who was asleep, but he was making noises. The reptile house was very dark and scary.

Ryan Jackson. 9yrs.3mths.

We went to see some monkeys. One was picking his nose and eating it. R- said, "I do that", and Mrs. Gunn said to R-, "You should be in there then!" Sharron Page. 9yrs.2mths.

Ryan suddenly remembered he had forgotten his satchel, so he looked for it and we looked at the white tiger. He didn't look white, but more of a creamy colour. Vicky Bryant. 9yrs.6mths.

My favourite animal is the okapi. They looked as if they had a velvet coat, and on the legs they looked like zebras.

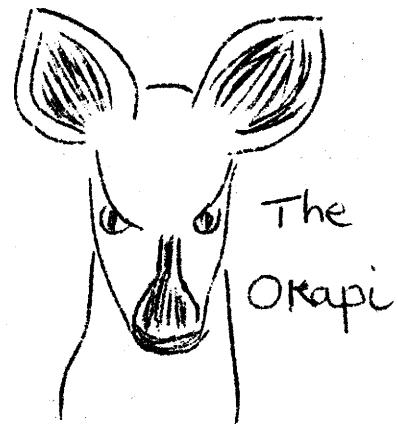
Andrea Ferguson. 9yrs.0mths.



The White Tiger



The Giraffe



The Okapi

The
Pelican



at BRISTOL
zoo

2 W
Age 7 yrs 6 months.

Martian Smith

One day there was a shark and there was a whale and One day the shark went to see if the whale was going to get the shark and the whale did get the shark.



I am good at reading
myself

I am naughty

I have brown eyes

I go to school

I write well

I have a sister

I have dark blonde

hair

I am b

Rich & wise

in English class

A letter from the School Association Chairman:

Dear Parents,

I felt very honoured when I, an exiled Geordie (from County Durham), was elected to the position as Chairman of Earley St. Peter's School Association. Now that the period in office is drawing to a close, I can look back over a most enjoyable year - made enjoyable by having a very willing and able committee who put their enthusiasm and interest into all our projects and made enjoyable by you, the parents, who responded in many different ways to our activities.

The year began with that Mad Scramble when we were forever in and out of school! Certain committee members were made co-ordinators, reporting back to me, and sub committees were allocated individual tasks. The Vice Chairman, Brian Leadbetter, organised the Draws & Raffles, Reg Moss was Firework Display co-ordinator, Margaret Delaney and the girls created that truly fantastic Santa's Grotto at the Fair and Ronnie Page took on the secretarial duties. Graham Carnan arranged the excellent Treasure Hunt and Edna Simmonds responded with a grand selection of catering for our social functions. I tried to get everyone involved this year and I was very pleased how they all put their 'all' into each occasion, and aided and abetted magnificently.

Our 'Ladies nights' included a Hairdressing Demonstration by Richard Clive, A Fashion show organised by Margaret Wigmore, displays of Silverware and Capo di Monte, and a Flower Arranging session 'set up' by Pam Handy. We also took a 60-strong party of Dads and lads up to Wembley for the England v Wales Schoolboys International. The childrens' discos organised by Trevor Bannister and Ian Clarke were well supported but we had mixed response to the adult discos even though we brought in a super disco called 'No Fun', who had those who attended up dancing continuously. A few of us also performed "Dosy-do's" at the Barn Dance.

Conversely, we lost one Adult Disco due to poor ticket sales and I had to re-allocate special free tickets for a visit to the Tower of London "Ceremony of the Keys". The Jumble Sales never really got off the ground either.

Anyway - what did we accomplish, what have we to show for our efforts?

Well, the school entrance hall is tastefully decorated and carpeted, the School Hall will soon have new blinds, and future plays and concerts by the children will be "professionally" lit by special lighting systems to be installed shortly. A tape recorder, chess sets, teaching aids, books, playmats and sportswear for the school teams were also purchased. The school library increased in size. A list of our achievements will be available at the A.G.M. on September 21st. My sincere thanks to all of you who have made these possible.

Finally, my thanks to the whole committee (full and co-opted) for their support and effort; and to ex-chairman Sheila Janes who "groaned" me for this year and advised, cajoled and corrected where necessary. (The bruises are now fading!).

I am pleased the year has passed with the minimum of hassle and I will look back with happiness at the New Parents Sherry Evenings held at Ward Hopkin's home and the monthly committee meeting at school. I wish Brian Leadbetter good luck and success for next year and hope you will all give him much support. Thank you all again (see you at the Summer Dance on July 14th).

Yours sincerely,

Ian A. Huntly

Chairman, 1978/79.



"I shall think twice before letting your dad give me a lift to school again."

Hallowe'en Horror

It was one early morning, it was HALLOWE'EN morning. I heard a great big knock at the door and woke up. I was very frightened. I got out of bed, it was very dark. I switched on a light but nothing happened. It was a full moon but it seemed as if it had been pushed away because before I went downstairs I looked out of my window. The moon was floating away at a tremendous speed. I heard the knock again. I tried the light again. Nothing happened. I went downstairs but I didn't open the door because I was too frightened. Then suddenly I saw a huge black, green and red arm come through the door. Just as it was coming towards me it just vanished into thin air. I looked into the mirror. I had very long hair, it was sticking up. I had a blue face with long eyelashes. I had long fingernails. I had a shabby dress on. Everything was going round and round. I fell to the floor. When I woke up I found that it was all a dream.

Alison Jackson. J40. Age 11 yrs. 6 mths.

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Infant Story

One day a helicopter pilot was going to go flying. He got in and took off and went flying he thought he would land at America he landed there got some more fuel. He had a cup of tea and flew off. He landed on an island he thought it was India but it wasn't and he was captured by a kidnapper he was held in a hut but he was thrown into the sea and eaten by an octopus.

Uncorrected. Graham Bass. 2S.
Age 7 yrs. 9 mths.

The Hunters

There were once two hunters who went out into the forest to fight and kill animals for their dinner. One day they were in the forest and they saw something move in the bushes. It was a deer. They were going to kill it but they mist and the deer ran away. Then they walked on and they saw another deer this time they took a shot and killed him then they both went home and had it for dinner.

Simon Willnot. Uncorrected. 2S.
Age 7 yrs. 2 mths.

One day a frog was jumping
on leaves and he saw a fly
the frog said Hello to
the fly and the fly said Hello to
back and they said Hello
and they made friend's
and they played some game's
at one day they slept
at their house's,

Kim Dyer 1M Age 6yrs. 3mths.

Claire Eckett

At the weekend I
went to the pet
Snow my cat got
first prize it was
a red rosette he
is called George
he was put in
a cage

Class 1G
Age 6yrs. 4mths.



The End of the Day

The sun rises,
Fingers of warmth,
Stretch longer and longer,
Warming the land.
Birds in the hedgerows,
Awake, and
Burst into song.
Calling the people,
To awake and join in.
People are yawning,
Rubbing sleepy eyes
Calling their limbs
To work once more.
The world is awake now,
All bustle and song,
The world is alive now,
And daybreak has gone.

Day is over now,
The sun has gone,
The silver Globe
Rules the sky.
Her pinprick followers,
In small clusters
Admire her beauty.
The world is still now
Not a sound,
All lie in terror,
Of the ghostly queen.
The hunter is out,
Hunting small prey.
In long grass,
And short,
Nothing else moves,
Night is upon us.

Katherine Carman. J4C. Age 11 yrs. 7 mths.

* * * * *

F R E D

One day there lived a baby monster called Fred and he lived in a tree camp in the wood and he was very sad because he did not have any friends. One day he heard a noise so he jumped up the tree to the top branch and he jumped on a hard metal thing and it was a robot and he lived with him.

Julian Foot. J1B. Age 8 yrs. 6 mths.

R E D

Red is blood pouring from a wound
Red is a bonfire roaring in a wood
Red is a clown's nose, colourful and round
Red is for danger, so all keep out.
Red is a sunset bright and bold
Red is the patch on a man's head where
All his hair has just gone dead.

Red is embarrassment, hotness too
Red bricks build castles, houses and cottages.
Red is a nose, sore from a cold.
Red are the chilblains you get on fingers and toes.
Red is disgusting makeup Mums use on their cheeks.
They use lipstick too, it does make a mess.
Lips are red anyway so makeup is useless.

Emma Gentle. J3P.
Age 10yrs.9mths.

..... if I were not myself I would like to be a policeman I would like to be a policeman because I could have a police car and I can help people

Paul Dolman, 2w. Age 6yrs. 6mths.

Our Guinea Pigs

Yesterday we got two guinea pigs, and the white one is very timid but the brown and white one isn't so timid. Daddy made a cage for them and Mummy made them a run so they have got a lot of things. Kathryn got them for her birthday. The guinea pigs came in a box and we call them Pinky and Perky.

Naomi Wiggins. J1B. Age 7yrs.10mths.

Infant Story

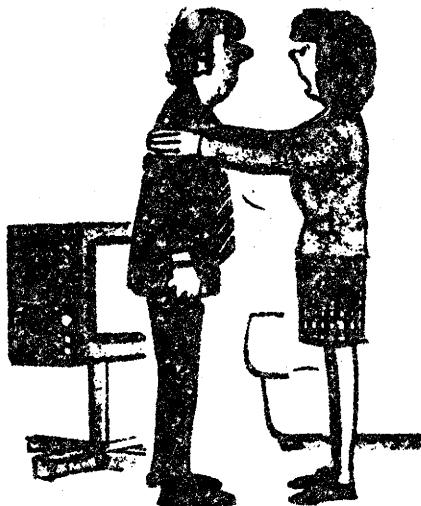
Once there lived a lady called Mrs. Major she lived in a place called Islington and one day when she was out shopping she found a little puppy and it was very poor and thin and she picked him up and took the puppy back to her home and Mrs. Major friend was coming for tea that night and when she did come she told her about the puppy and Mrs. Major told her how she found it and then Mrs. Major had an idea we will go round looking for lost dogs but they found far too many and then Mrs. Major had another idea to make a home for lost dogs and the name of the place is called Battersea Dogs Home.

Christopher King. 2W. Uncorrected.
Age 7 yrs. 9 mths.

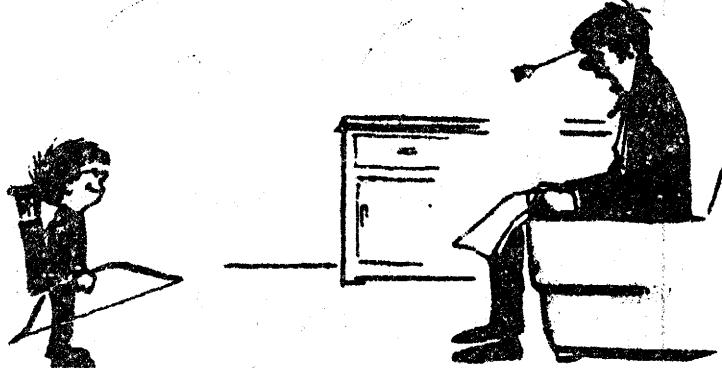
Kids Without the Box

by GRAHAM

With the compliments of
"Punch" magazine.



"You're their father, Derek! . . . you must break it to them when they come home from school."



"I'm bored, too, Thomy, but I don't go around shooting arrows at people, do I?"



"You'll soon remember it—we used to play it when we were camping."



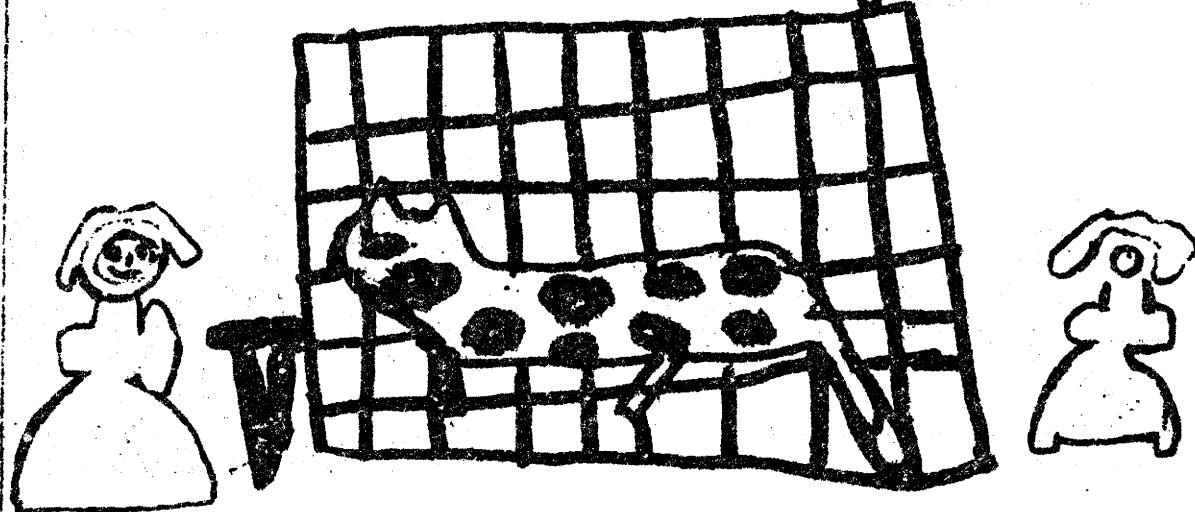
"I'll bet he won't be saying we're better without it when it comes to 'Match of the Day' time."



"We haven't done this for ages, have we?"

Joanne Water's

We Went to Cotswold Wild Life Park and We Woke the leopards up and the leopards yawned and Heidi jumped and I saw the Leopards teeth and tongue.



Age 7 yrs 5 mths.

2K

SCHOOL HOLIDAY DATES 1979/80

SUMMER HOLIDAY 1979: Monday, 23rd July to Monday 3rd September inc.
AUTUMN HALF TERM HOLIDAY: Monday 22nd October to Friday 26th October inc.
CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY 1979/80: Monday 24th December 1979 to Monday 7th January inc.
SPRING HALF TERM HOLIDAY 1980: Monday 18th February to Friday 22nd February inc.
EASTER HOLIDAY 1980: Thursday 3rd April to Friday 18th April inc.
MAY DAY BANK HOLIDAY: Monday 5th May only
SUMMER HALF TERM HOLIDAY: Monday 26th May to Friday 30th May inc.
SUMMER HOLIDAY 1980: Monday 28th July to Monday 8th September inc.
AUTUMN HALF TERM HOLIDAY 1980: Monday 27th October to Friday 31st October inc.

* * * * *

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Treasurer	Mr. Jeff Wilton, 38 Silverdale Road	Tel.64721
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* * * * *

The Goodyear Airship

We were sitting in the classroom doing work when someone spotted an airship. We all rushed out to have a look and then before we knew it nearly all the whole school was out there.

It was silver and inscribed with the name Good Year. This is an advertisement for Goodyear tyres, a well known type of tyre. The noise was extremely great and it was rather high up. It circled us and headed towards Newbury. They're very large and have a small cabin underneath for passengers and the pilot. It can't take many passengers and so makes several journeys.

Christopher Betts. J4C.
Age 11yrs.3mths.

A low rumbling noise had been annoying me for some time and as it wasn't my tummy I tried to have a sneaky look out of my window. Suddenly an enormous airship came into view. I thought it was the Germans coming for World War III, but as it came nearer I saw it had GOODYEAR on the side. It was silver with a black nose and four small tails, red, white and blue. It was travelling slowly and hovering occasionally. We were able to watch it until it disappeared towards Reading, presumably on its way home to the Midlands from the International Air Display at Greenham Common.

James Kemp. J4C. Age 11yrs.4mths.

The Headmaster and Staff wish the following children who will be leaving the school at the end of this term every success in their new school, and in their future career.

G I R L S

Kathryn Boulton
Jacqueline Burbidge
Amber Collins
Angela Cooper
Carol Edwards
Sharon Fraser
Yvonne Gale
Jennifer High
Vikki Hodgson
Alison Jackson
Kanaljit Kaur
Michelle Leadbetter
Kate Mizen
Jacqueline Neale
Melanie Palmer
Catherine Payne
Clare Rivers
Nicola Willnot

Katherine Carnan
Sharon Cole
Lara Dare
Sian Hughes
Deon Lampkin
Angela Luckin
Kirnjeet Mangat
Anne Milne
Alex Morris
Anita Page
Elizabeth Paul
Rachel Prince
Helen Seward
Denise Vale
Rebecca Veale

B O Y S

Nigel Belgrave
Phillip Culley
Ian Edwards
Luke Harris
Mark Holland
Christopher Howell
Darren Jones
Darren Newton
Antony Smith
Mark Rusbridge
Simon Smith
Neil Stock
John Turner
Christopher White
Anthony Woledge
Mark Wordie

Jonathan Atherton
Christopher Betts
John Bradbrook
Christopher Field
Rodney Foot
Neil Hunt
Clive Jerran
James Kemp
Mark Ley
Peter Lewin
Richard Moss
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